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DOUBLE SIZED ISSUE!

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL[®]



MILLER
JANSON



prologue

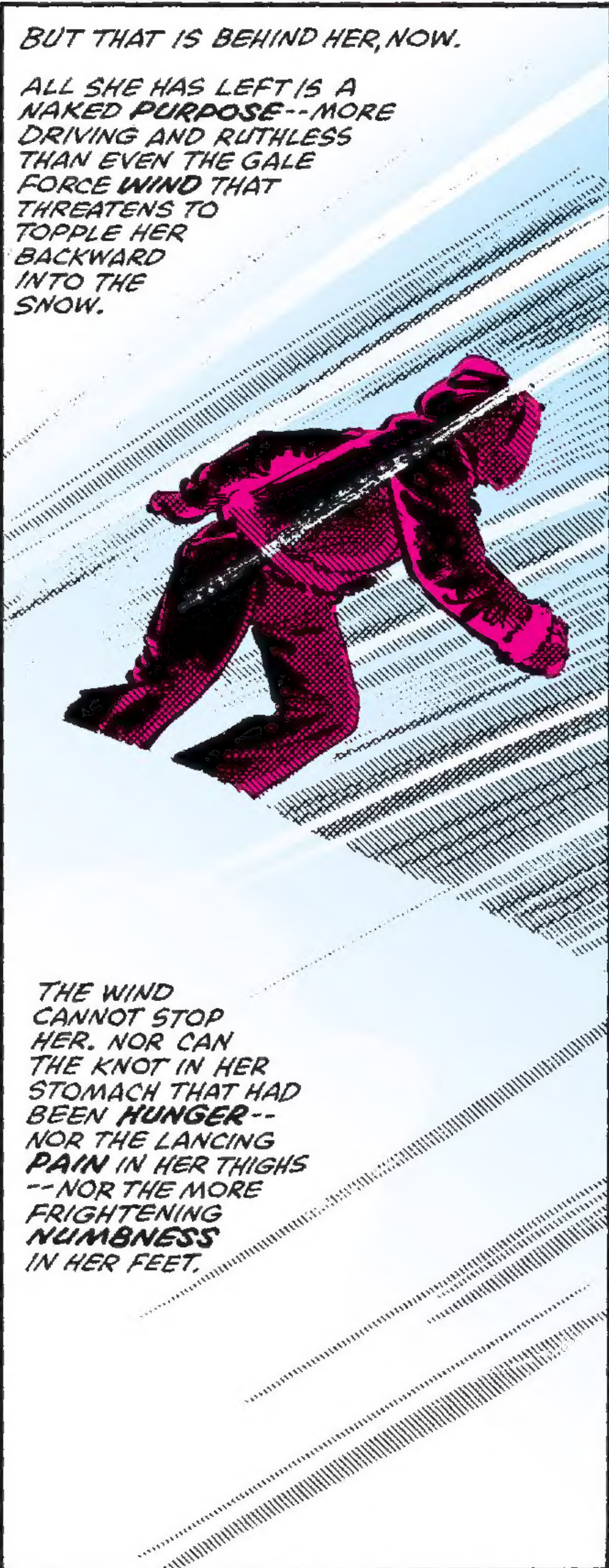
UNBIDDEN, HER THOUGHTS RETURN TO **MATT**
--AND WHAT SHE HAS DONE TO HIM.

HE IS SUFFERING, SHE KNOWS. BUT HE IS STRONG,
AND HIS LOVE FOR HIS WORLD IS EVEN GREATER
THAN HIS LOVE FOR HER.


FOR THE THOUSANDTH TIME, SHE WONDERS WHAT
MIGHT HAVE BEEN-- HAD NOT THE DREAM THEY
SHARED BEEN **MURDERED**, AN ETERNITY AGO.

BUT THAT IS BEHIND HER, NOW.

ALL SHE HAS LEFT IS A
NAKED PURPOSE-- MORE
DRIVING AND RUTHLESS
THAN EVEN THE GALE
FORCE **WIND** THAT
THREATENS TO
TOPPLE HER
BACKWARD
INTO THE
SNOW.



THE WIND
CANNOT STOP
HER. NOR CAN
THE KNOT IN HER
STOMACH THAT HAD
BEEN **HUNGER**--
NOR THE LANCING
PAIN IN HER THIGHS
-- NOR THE MORE
FRIGHTENING
NUMBNESS
IN HER FEET.



SHE IS
ELEKTRA--
AND SHE WILL NOT
DIE TODAY.

THEN, IT IS
BEFORE HER.

THE WALL.

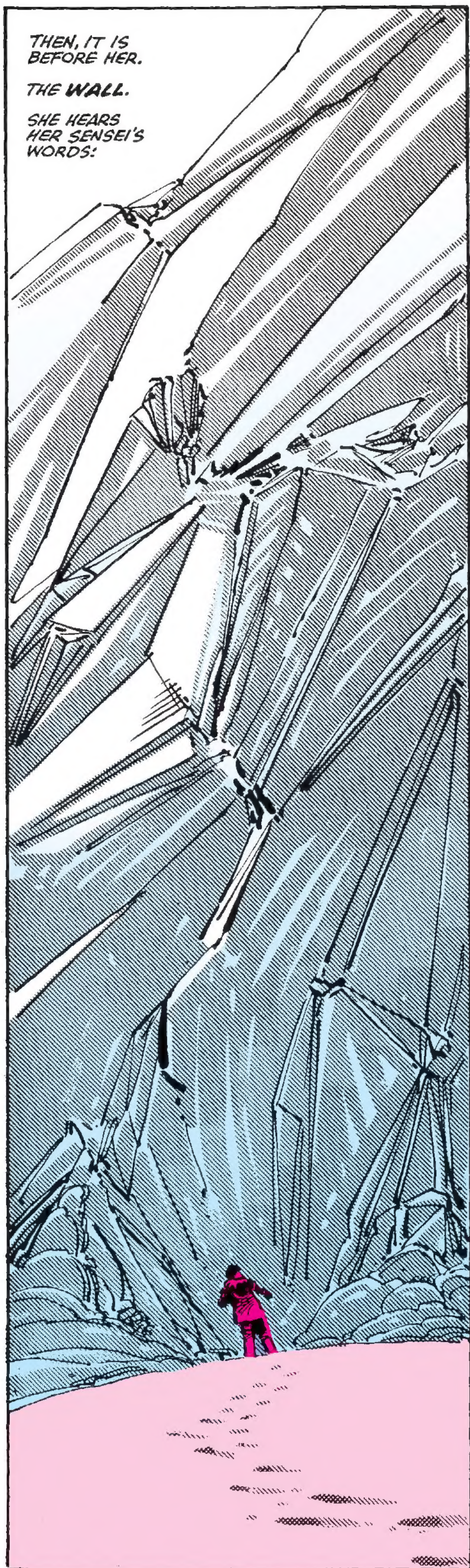
SHE HEARS
HER SENSEI'S
WORDS:

YOU HAVE MASTERED
THE ARTS OF COMBAT,
ELEKTRA. YET YOU
KNOW NO PEACE...

THERE IS A PLACE
WHERE MEN WHO ARE
MORE THAN MEN REST,
AND TRAIN, AND STUDY
-- WHERE WARRIORS
OF A NOBLE ORDER
HAVE ACHIEVED A
TRUE AND TOTAL
PEACE OF SPIRIT.

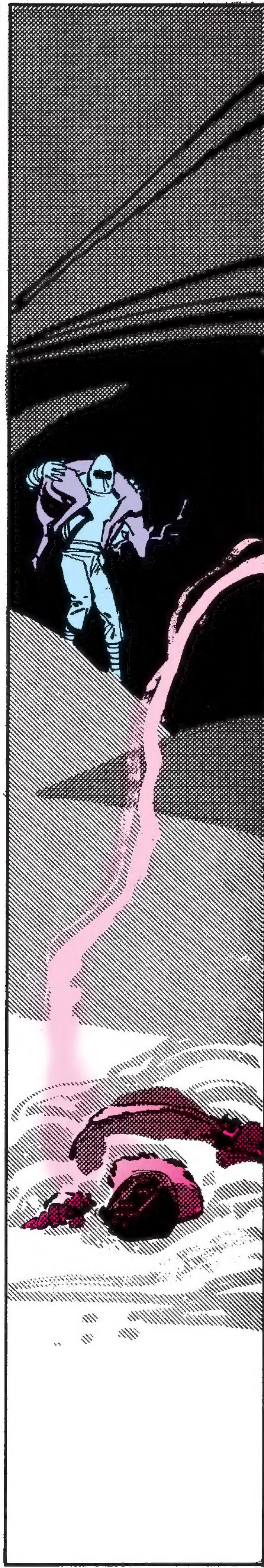
BUT IT CANNOT BE
FOUND UNLESS YOU
WANDER WITHOUT
DIRECTION, WITHOUT
HOPE... UNTIL, SEARCH-
ING WITHOUT SEEKING,
YOU FIND IT...

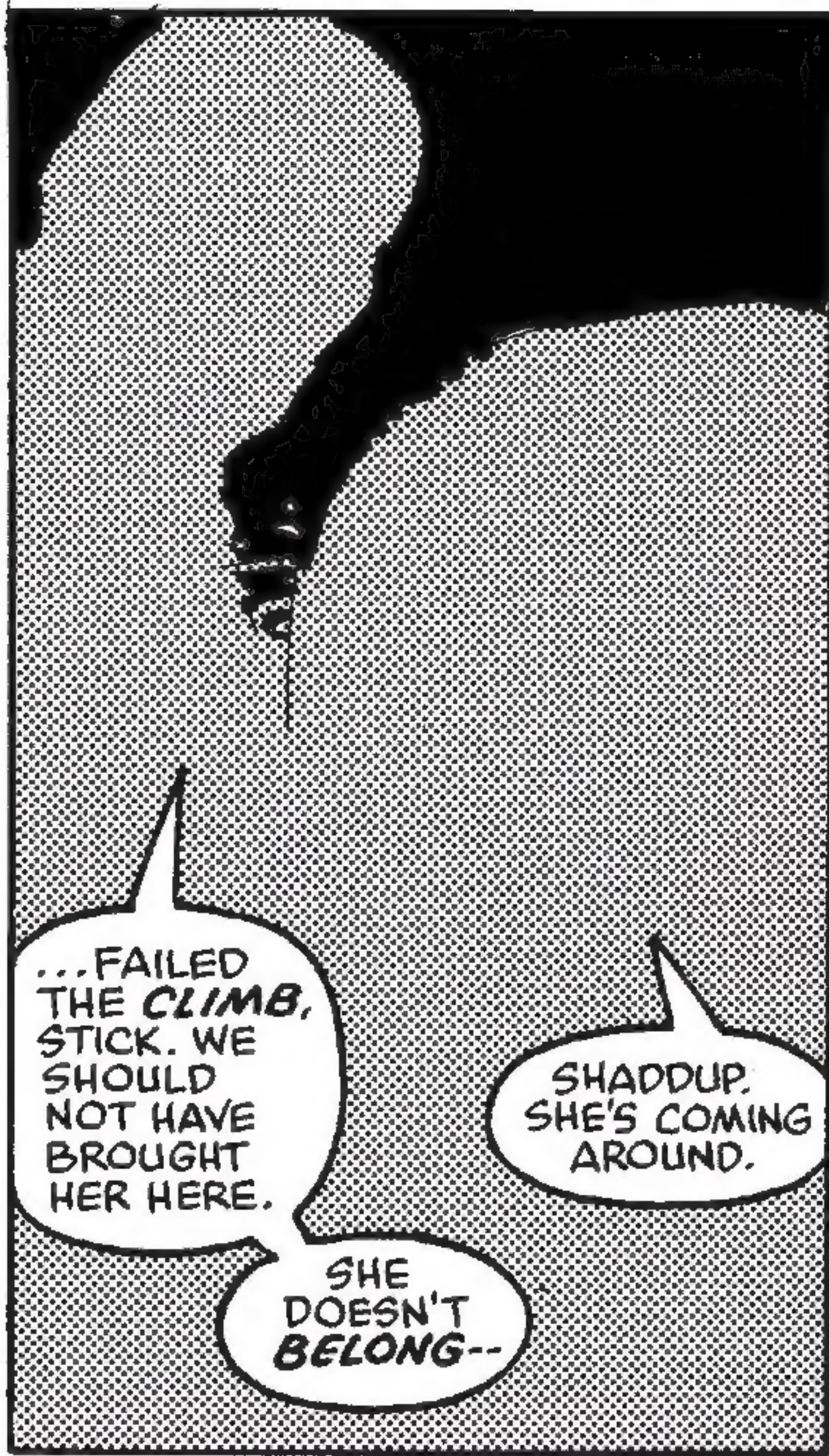
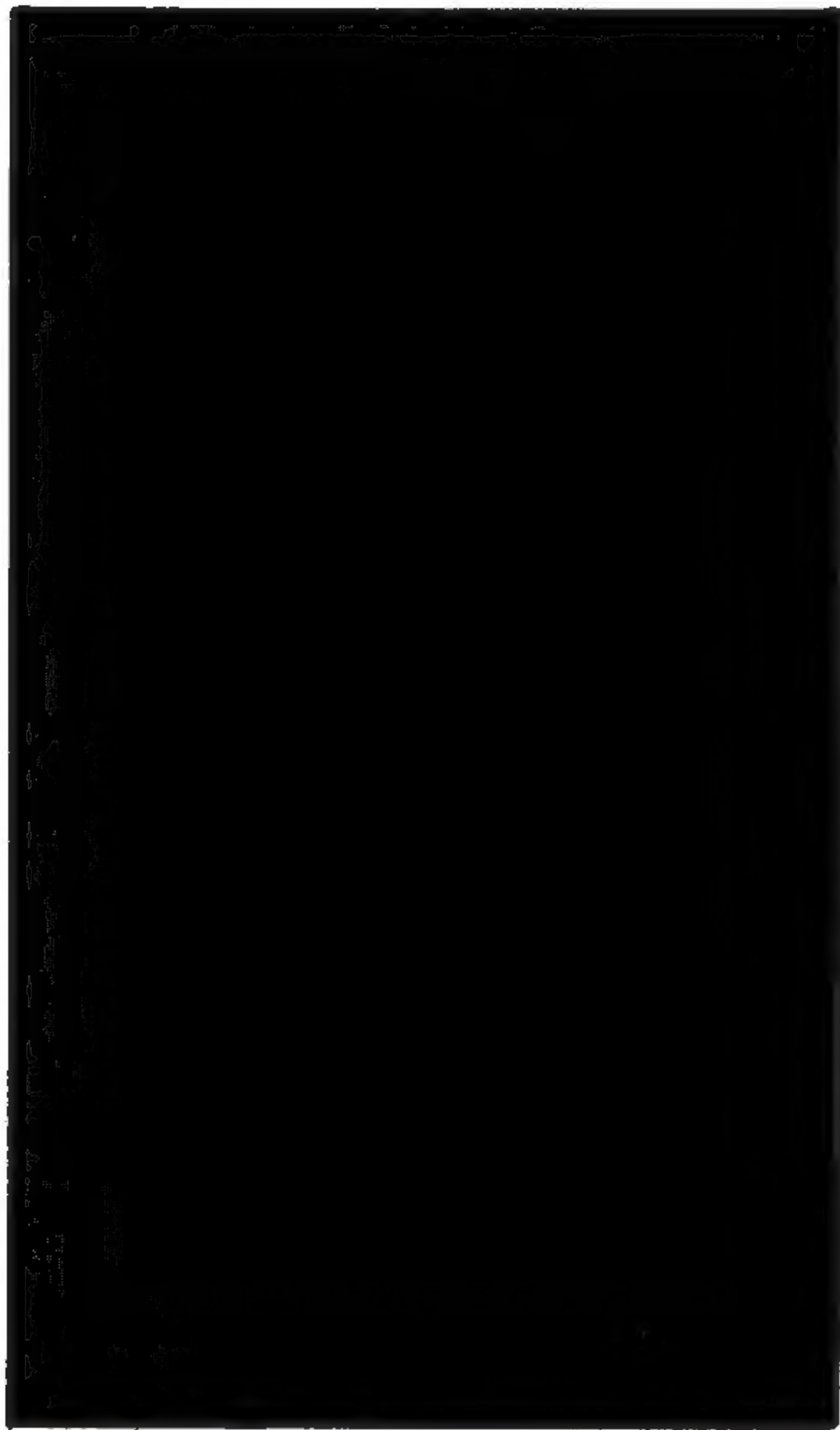
...AND SCALE
A WALL THAT
CANNOT BE
SCALED...

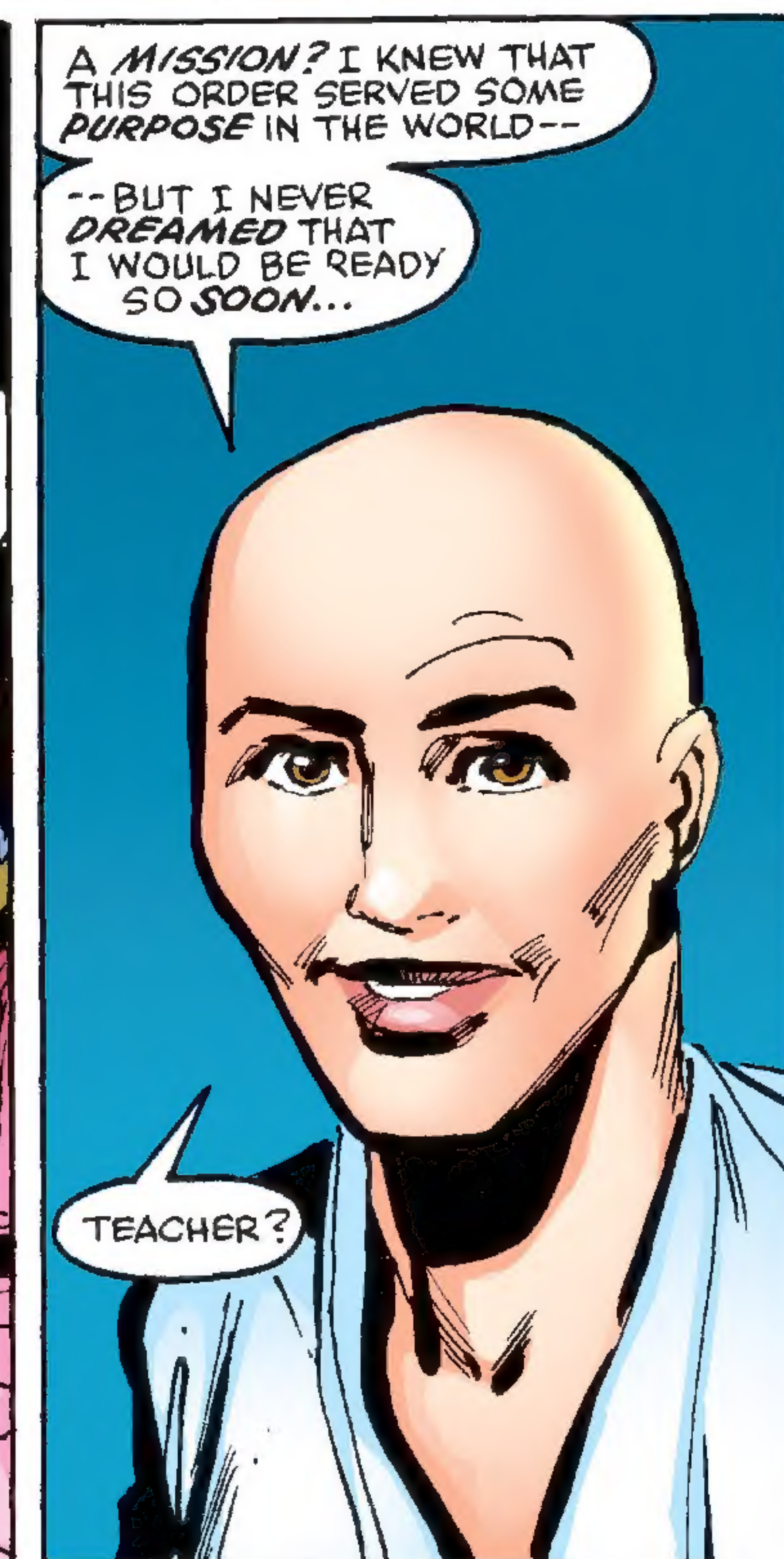
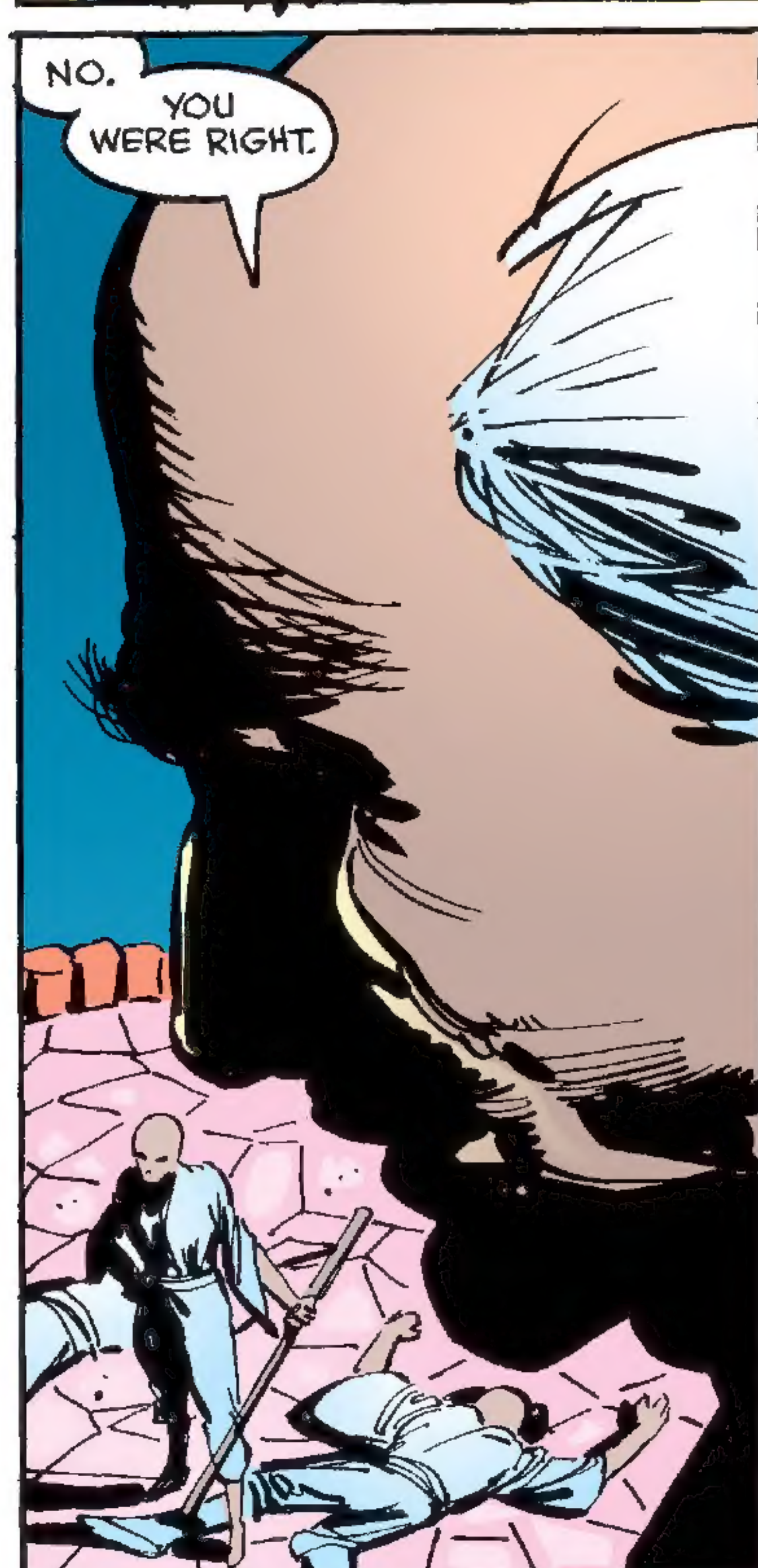


KNOW, ELEKTRA,
THAT ALL YOUR
RAGE AND WILL-
FULNESS ARE AS
NOTHING AGAINST
THE HAMMERING
WIND AND THE
UNFORGIVING
WALL...

KNOW THAT YOU
ARE NOTHING...









NO MISSION.
JUST LEAVE.
YOU DON'T BELONG WITH US.

BUT-- I HAVE GIVEN YOU MY ALL. I AM AS SKILLED AS ANY OF YOU!



YOU AIN'T CLEAN.
YER FULL OF PAIN-- AND HATE.

ALL YOU'VE LEARNED IS HOW TO USE THE PAIN.

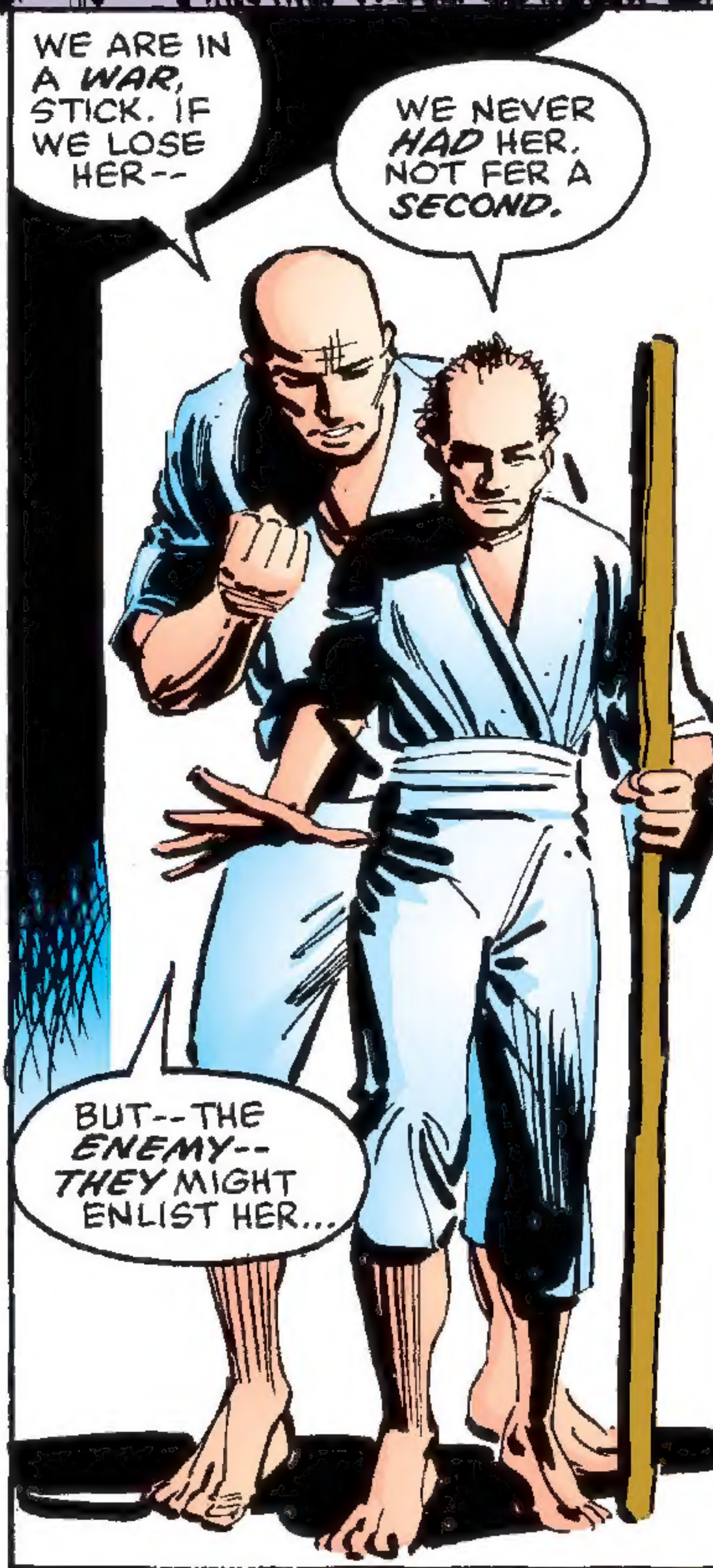


THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE.
SO GO.



STICK-- PERHAPS WITH TIME, SHE...
HER WOUNDS ARE JUST TOO DEEP, STONE.

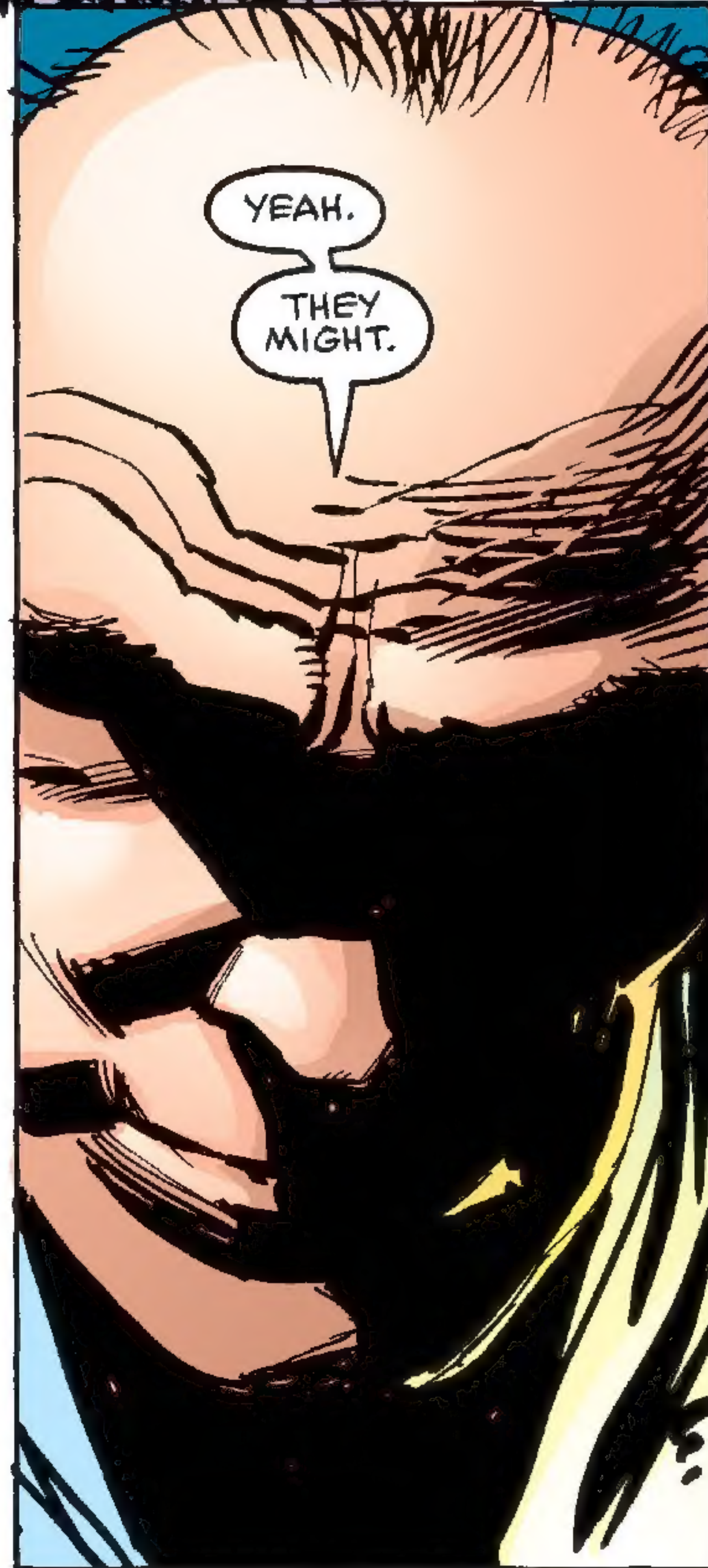
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HER DOWN THERE-- SHE CAN'T SHAKE IT.



WE ARE IN A WAR, STICK. IF WE LOSE HER--

WE NEVER HAD HER. NOT FER A SECOND.

BUT-- THE ENEMY-- THEY MIGHT ENLIST HER...

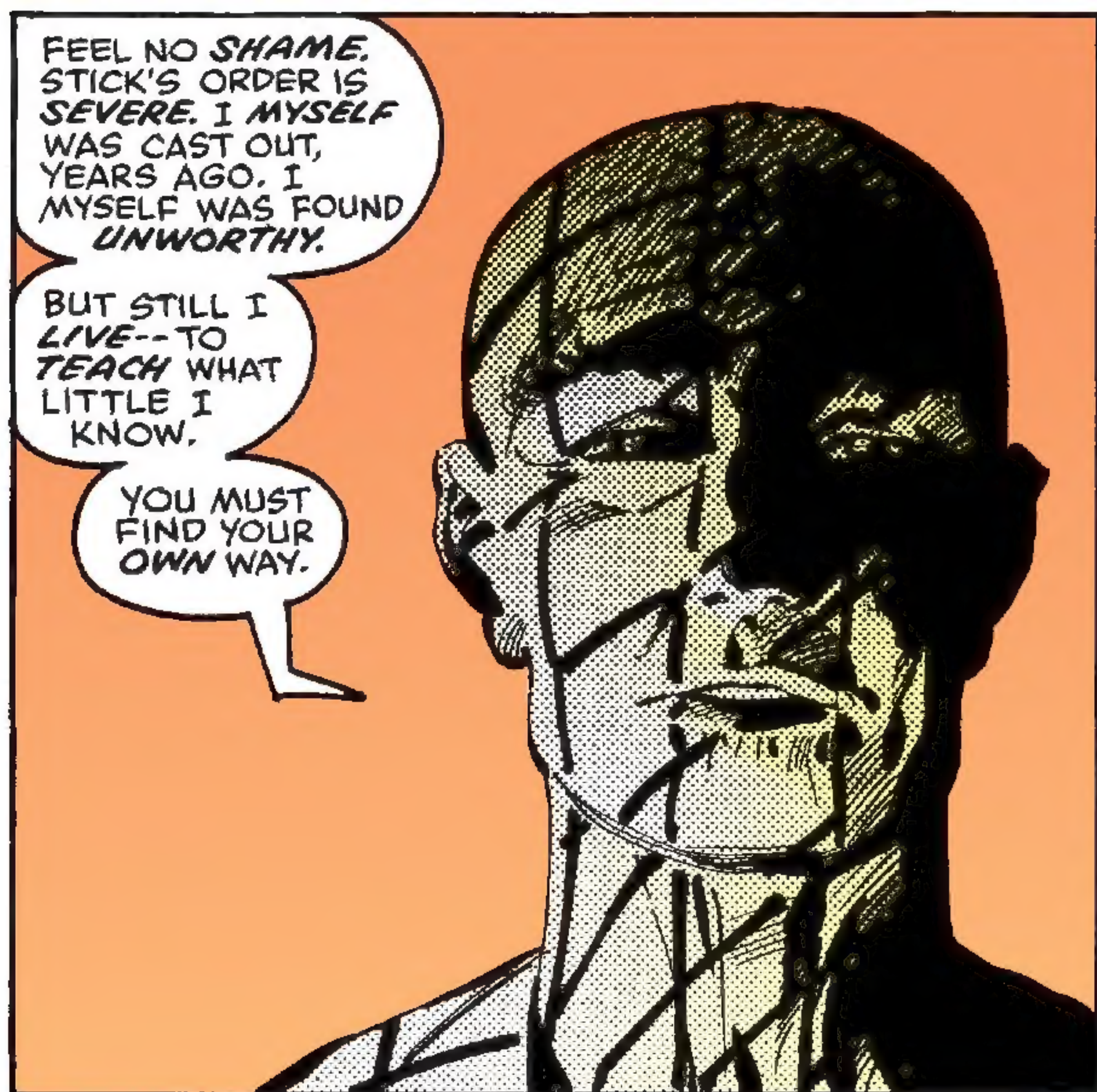


YEAH.
THEY MIGHT.



...YOU RETURN TO JAPAN, TO MY SCHOOL, ELEKTRA. THEN YOU NEED NOT TELL ME-- THAT YOU **FAILED**.

NOW YOU MUST LEARN TO **ACCEPT** YOUR LOT. YOU MUST FIND **OTHER JOYS** TO FILL YOUR LIFE.



FEEL NO **SHAME**. STICK'S ORDER IS **SEVERE**. I MYSELF WAS CAST OUT, YEARS AGO. I MYSELF WAS FOUND **UNWORTHY**.

BUT STILL I **LIVE--** TO **TEACH** WHAT LITTLE I KNOW.

YOU MUST FIND YOUR **OWN WAY**.

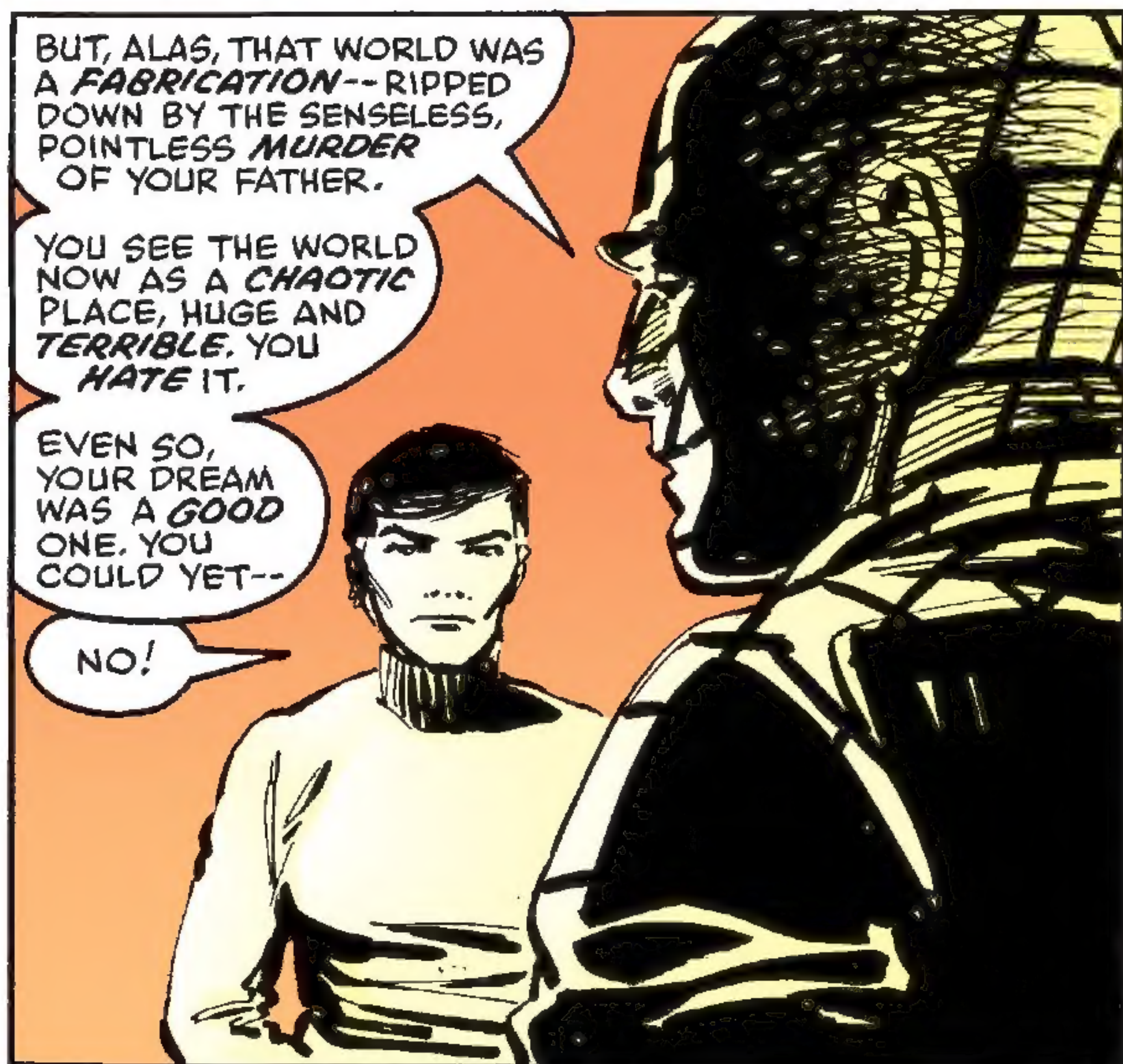


SENSEI, I CANNOT UNDERSTAND **WHY...**

WHY YOU **FAILED**?

IT WAS YOUR **FATHER**, ELEKTRA. YOU LOVED HIM TOO **DEARLY**. AND HE HELD YOU TOO **CLOSELY**.

HE BUILT FOR YOU A SMALL, **SAFE WORLD** THAT YOU LOVED. YOUR DREAM, IN COLLEGE, WAS TO **SERVE** THE WORLD.



BUT, ALAS, THAT WORLD WAS A **FABRICATION--** RIPPED DOWN BY THE **SENSELESS**, POINTLESS **MURDER** OF YOUR FATHER.

YOU SEE THE WORLD NOW AS A **CHAOTIC** PLACE, HUGE AND **TERRIBLE**. YOU **HATE** IT.

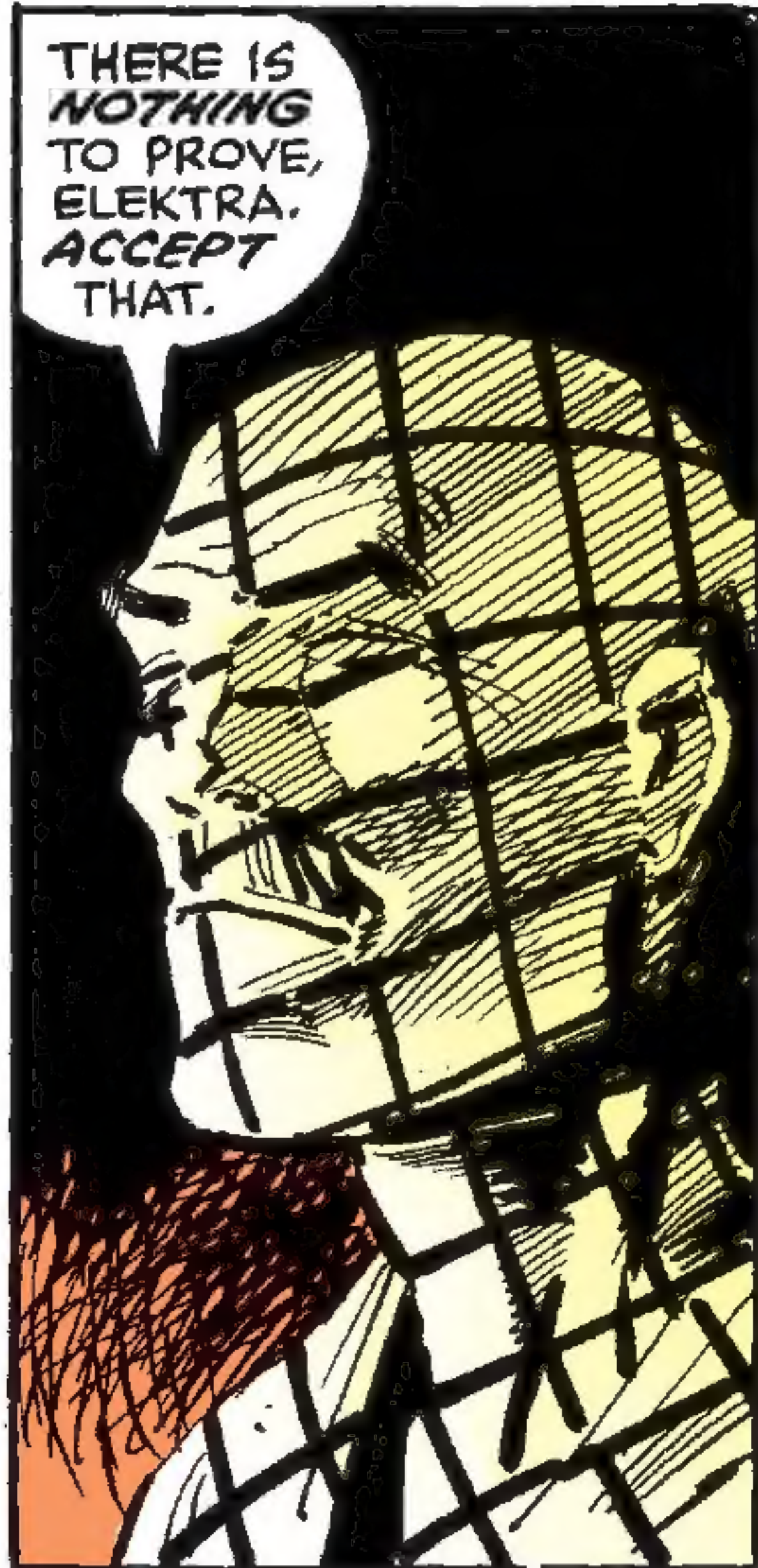
EVEN SO, YOUR DREAM WAS A **GOOD** ONE. YOU COULD YET--

NO!

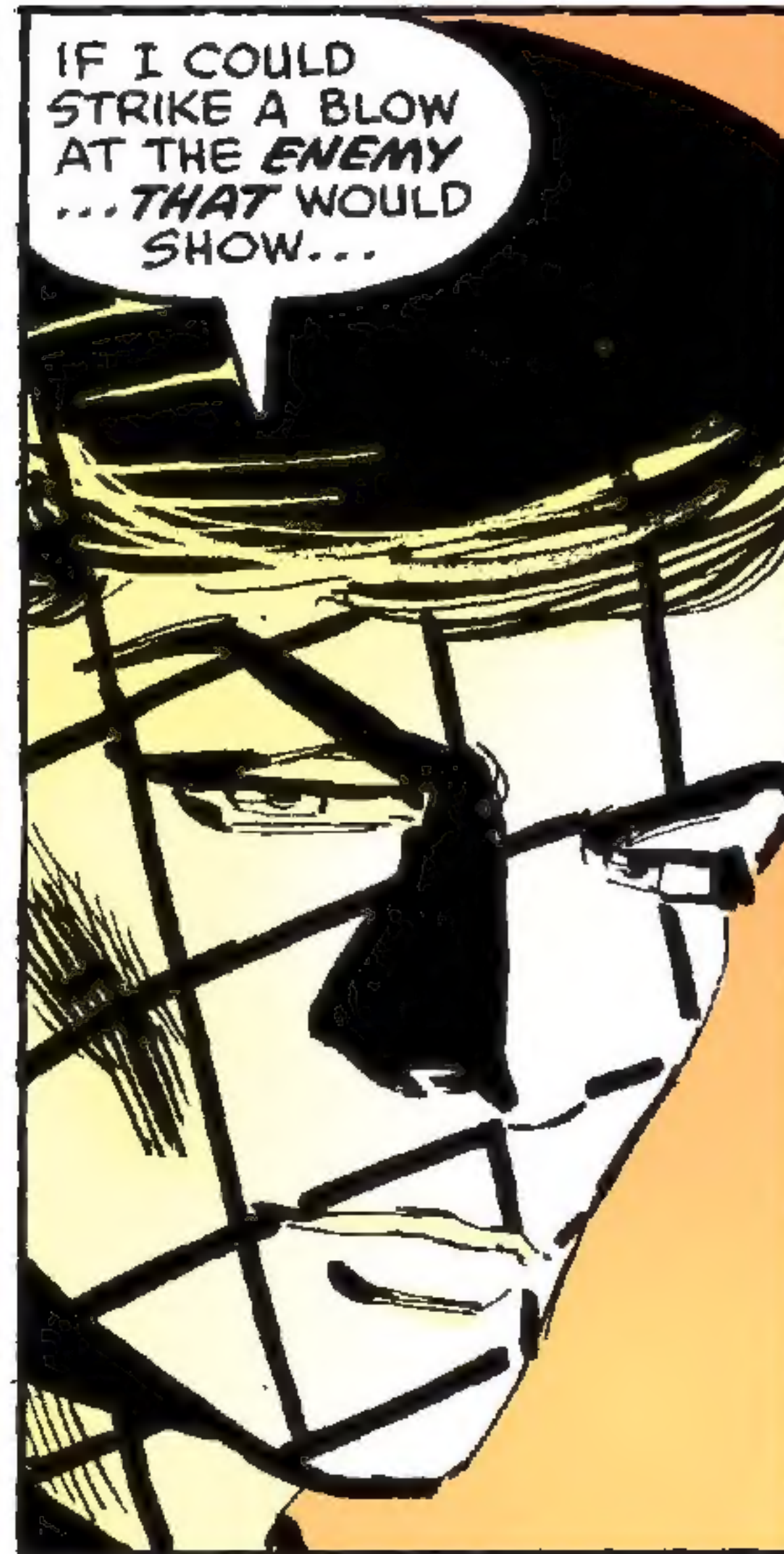


THIS **WAR** THAT STICK SPOKE OF-- I AM A **PART** OF IT. I CAN **FEEL** THAT.

I MUST **PROVE** MYSELF TO STICK ... **SOMEHOW...**



THERE IS *NOTHING* TO PROVE, ELEKTRA. *ACCEPT* THAT.



IF I COULD STRIKE A BLOW AT THE *ENEMY* ... *THAT* WOULD SHOW...



YOU WOULD FIGHT THE *HAND*?

ELEKTRA, THEY ARE MANY -- AND *DEADLY*. YOU COULD NOT *HOPE*--



NOT FIGHT THEM. *DECEIVE* THEM.

I SHALL *JOIN* THEIR ORDER--*LEARN* WHAT I CAN-- AND USE THAT KNOWLEDGE *AGAINST* THEM.



WHAT YOU PLAN IS UN-THINKABLE. IMPOSSIBLE.

THEIR WAYS ARE DARK AND MYSTIC. THEY WILL TRICK YOU-- CORRUPT YOU-- *POSSESS* YOU...



WE SHALL SEE.

WILL YOU HELP ME FIND THEM?

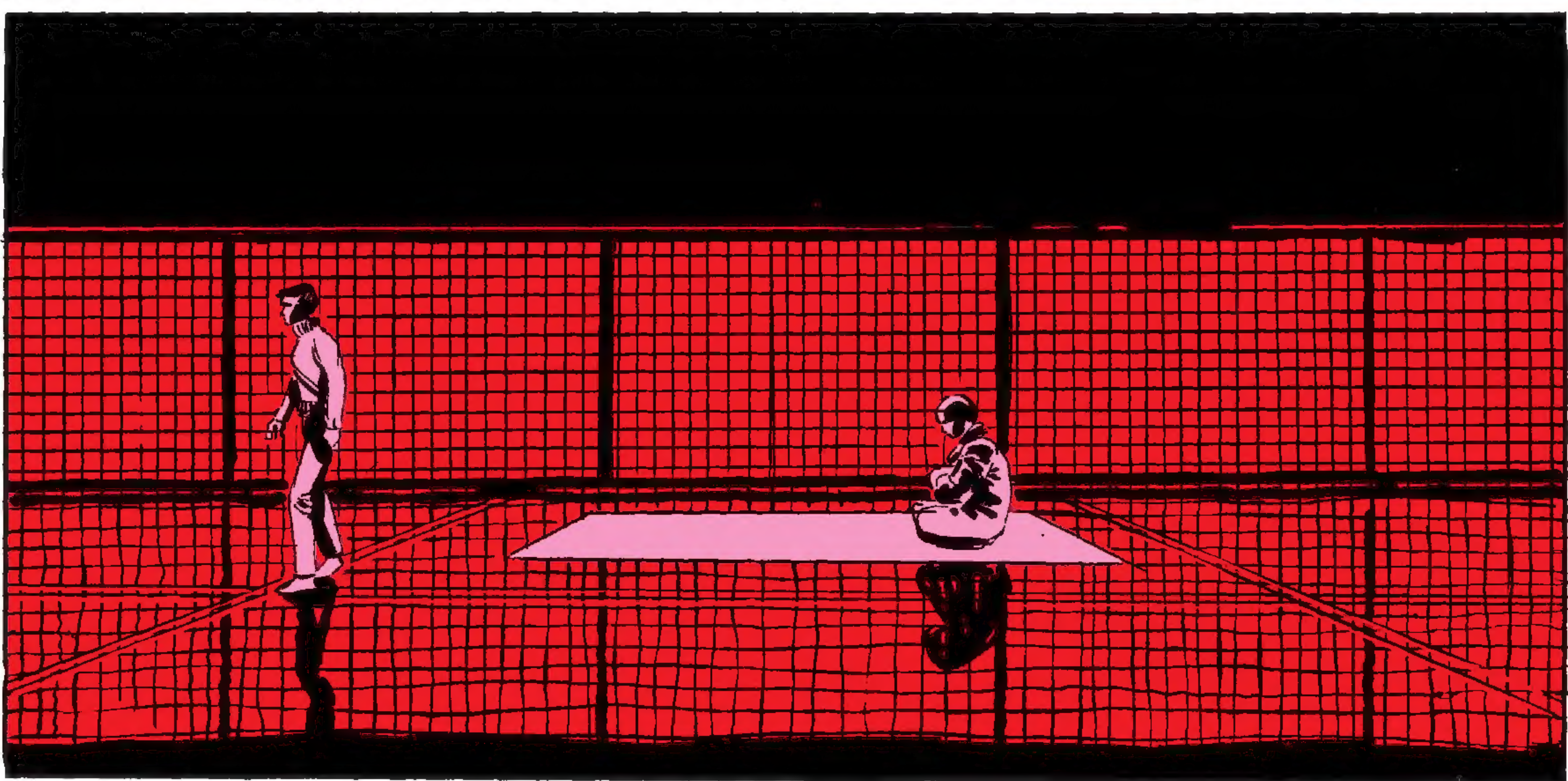


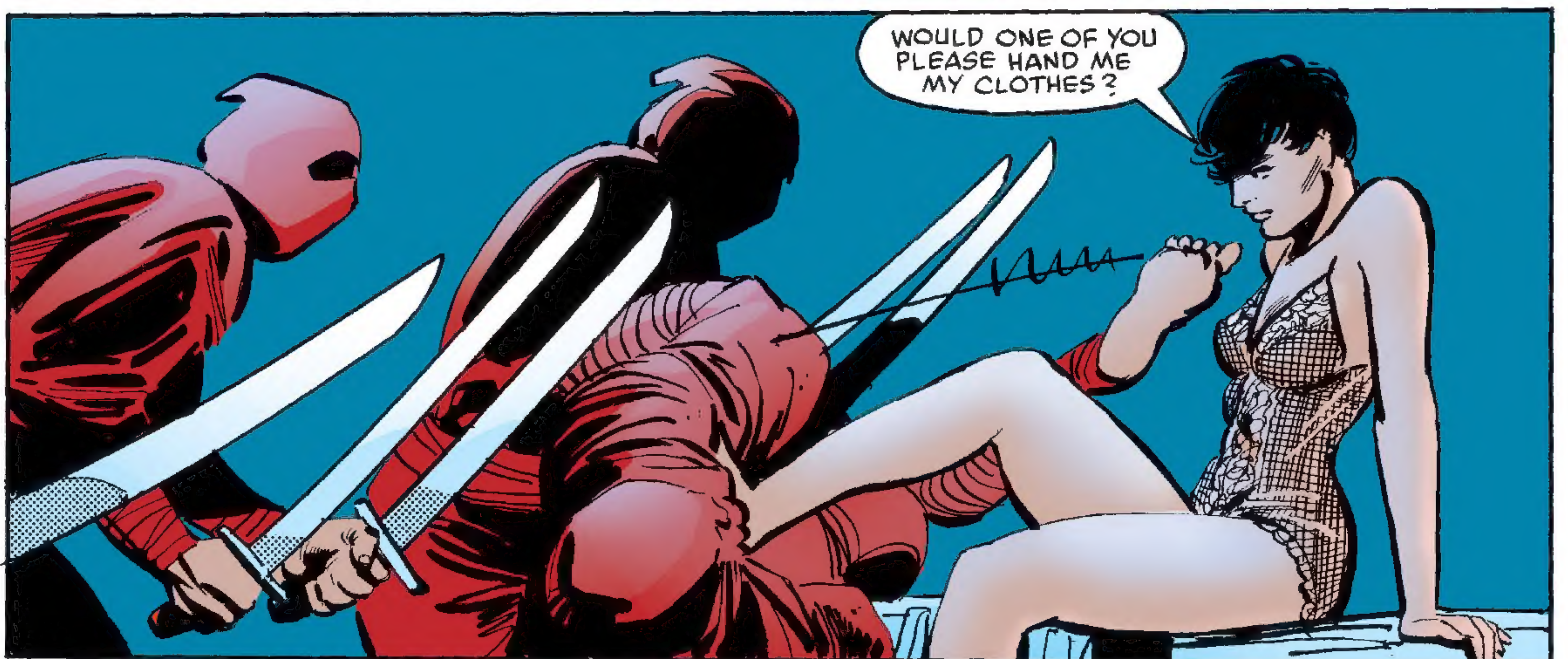
NO. BUT YOU WILL NEED NO HELP.



THEY HAVE HEARD OF YOU, BY NOW.

THEY WILL FIND YOU.





THE STONE IS SLIMY
BENEATH HER FEET.
HER NOSTRILS ARE
FILLED WITH THE
SEWER'S STENCH. BUT
ELEKTRA'S MIND IS
NOT HERE, IN THE
SANCTUARY OF THE
HAND...

SHE THINKS OF A
PROUD, CRUEL CLIFF,
CAPPED BY SNOW
THAT HAS NEVER
BEEN TOUCHED BY
A SINGLE SHADOW...

BUT WE DO NOT SPEAK
OF *BEAUTY* HERE. OH, NO.

WE OFFER YOU
POSITION--
EMPLOYMENT.
THIS ROBE...

THE ROBE
OF A COMMON
GENIN?

I AM
INSULTED.

THEN
THE RUMOR
IS TRUE?

YOU TRAINED
WITH *STICK*?

I DID.

BUT HIS WAY
IS SOFT, SLOW.

AND *HARDLY*
PROFITABLE.

SO. YOU COME
TO THE *HAND*.

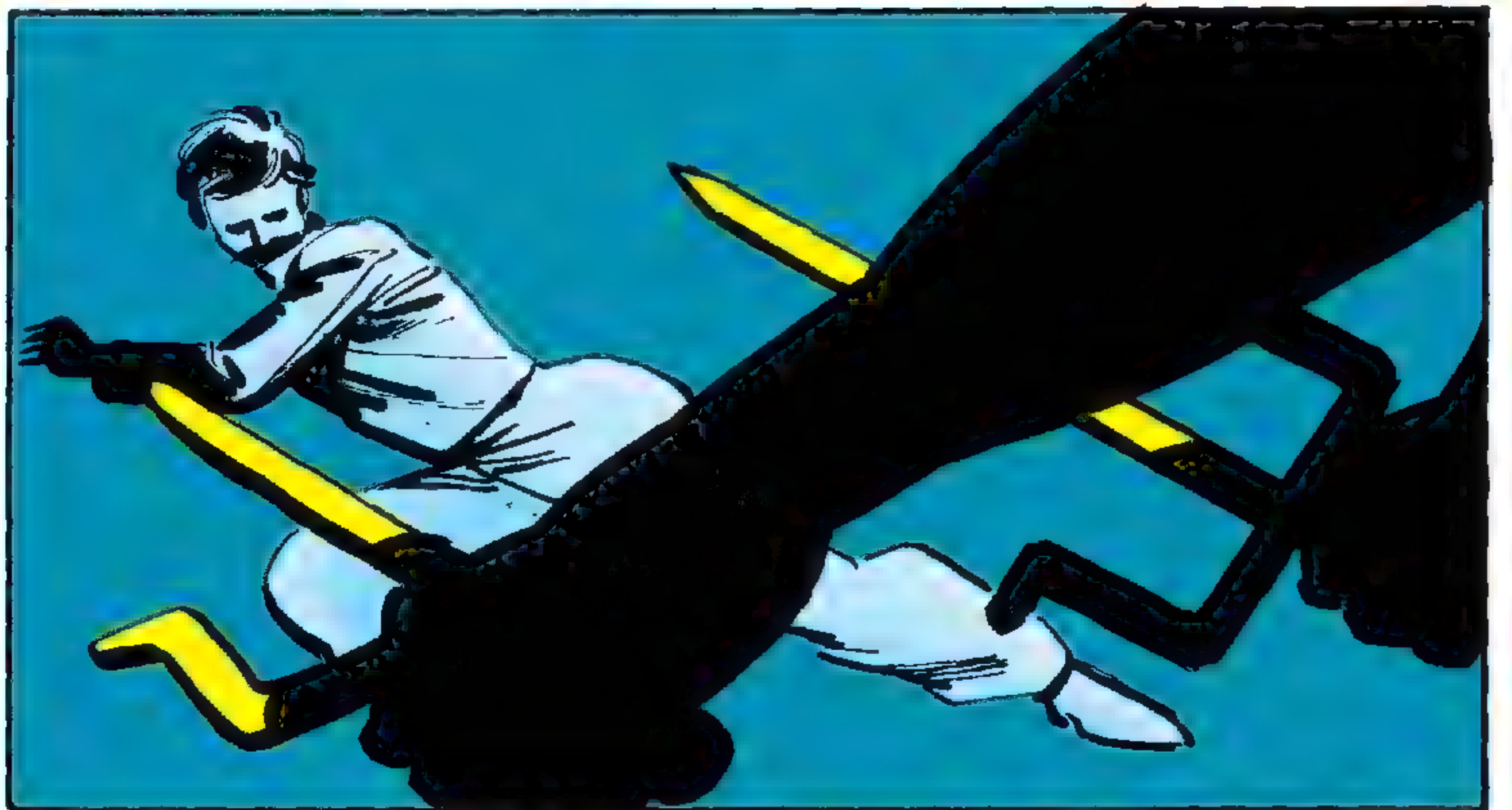
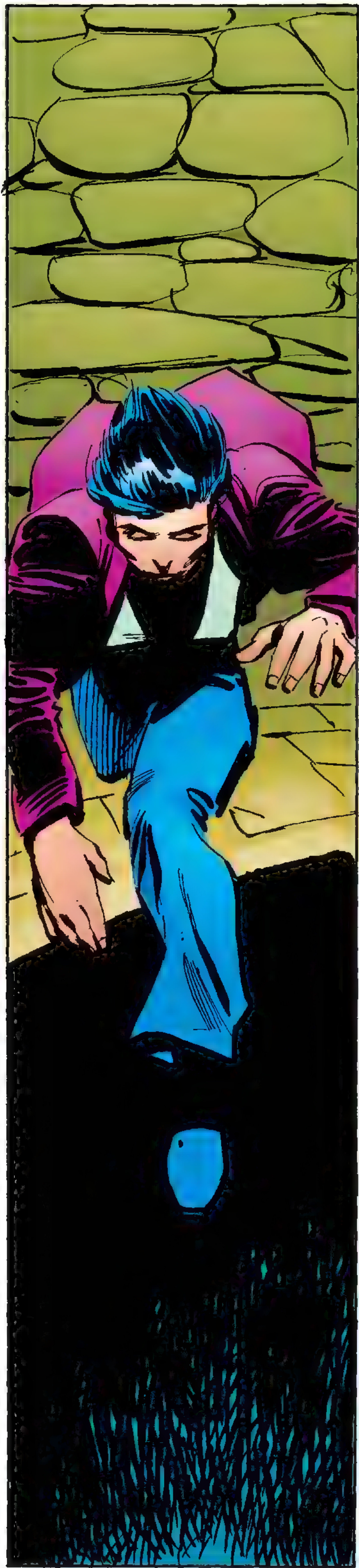
WE REQUIRE
A TEST--

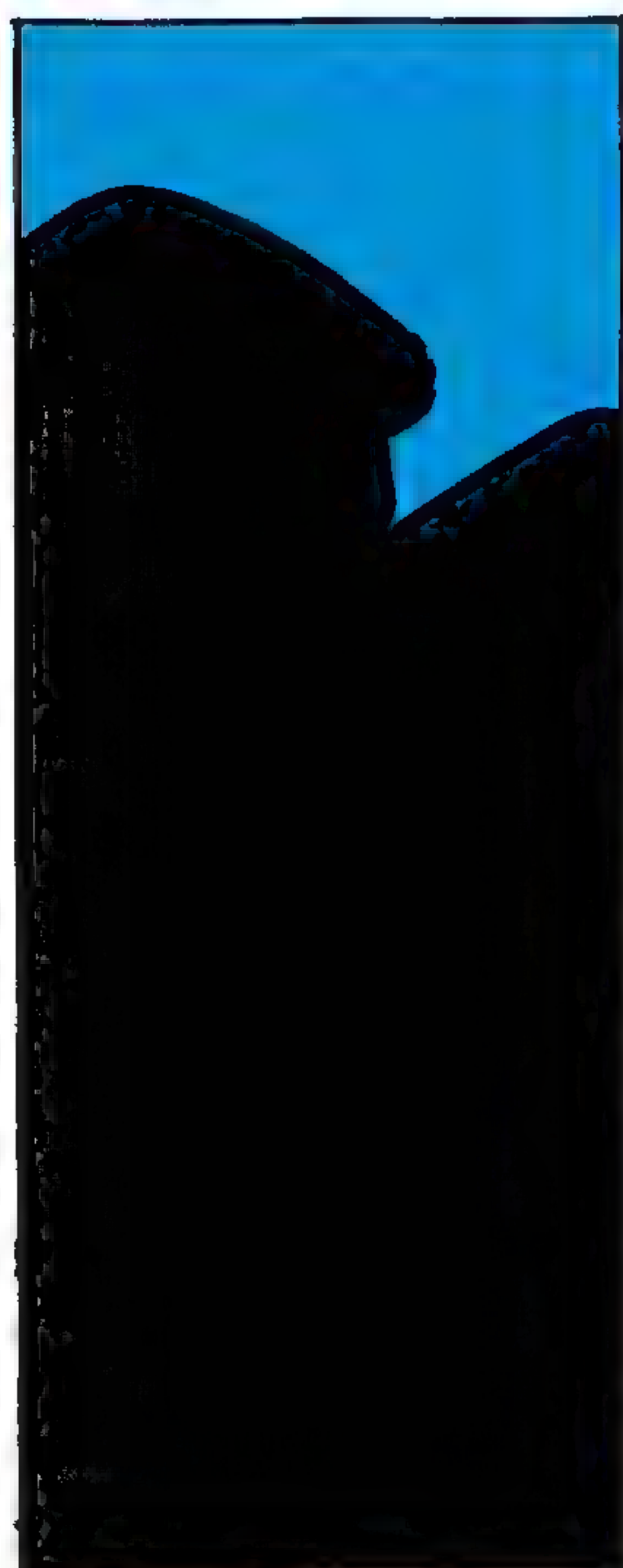
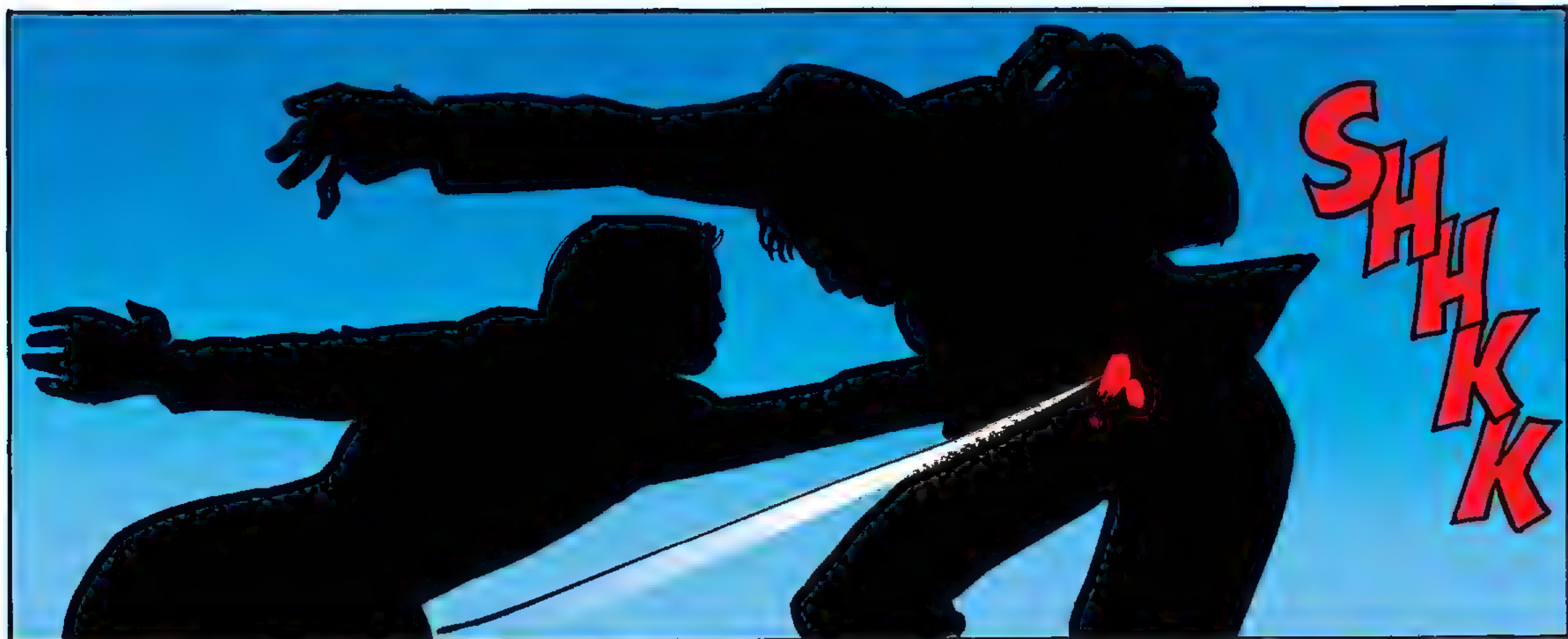
OF
COURSE.

YOU ARE
ELEKTRA,
YES?

WE HAVE
WATCHED
YOU, ELEKTRA.
YOUR TALENTS
ARE *MANY*
FOR ONE SO...
LOVELY...

DOWN
THERE.





SENSEI...!

NO...

HE WAS
DIFFICULT
TO CATCH,
YES.



BUT, ONCE
DRUGGED,
HE SERVED
HIS PURPOSE.

WELCOME,
ELEKTRA.
WELCOME TO
THE HAND.



SENSEI...

SHE DOES
NOT SCREAM.
SHE THINKS
ONLY OF A
CLIFF SHE
WILL NEVER
CLIMB.

A PEACE
SHE WILL
NEVER
KNOW...



ELEKTRA SERVED THE HAND FOR A TIME, THEN BROKE AWAY, TO BECOME A MERCENARY, A BOUNTY HUNTER.

SHE NEVER SOUGHT OUT OUR ORDER AGAIN. HER SENSEI'S PREDICTION PROVED ACCURATE--

--AS CONTACT WITH THE **HAND** MADE HER A **TWISTED** SOUL.

SHE WAS NEVER **TOTALLY** EVIL, STONE. I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE WAS.



NO. HER LOVE FOR **YOU**, MATTHEW MURDOCK, WAS HER WEAKNESS. SHE FOUGHT A **WAR** WITH HERSELF-- AND LOST, SHE WAS **SLAIN**, BY A RIVAL ASSASSIN...

... AND BURIED HERE, IN NEW YORK. BUT NOW YOU SAY THE HAND WANTS TO DIG HER UP--

-- AND BRING HER BACK TO **LIFE**?



IT IS IN THEIR POWER-- NO STRANGER THAN THE **THOUGHT-SPEAK** WE NOW EMPLOY.

I AM THE **LAST** OF MY KIND. STICK, THE REST-- ARE **GONE**. THE HAND WILL **USE** ELEKTRA-- TO ELIMINATE ME.

SO WE MUST **DESTROY** HER BODY, BEFORE--

THEY'RE **HERE!**



YES.

BUT LET THEM **BEGIN** THE EXHUMATION. WE WANT THEM AT THEIR LEAST **WARY**.

THEY'RE **DIGGING--**



ANOTHER MOMENT... NOW.

STAN LEE PRESENTS

RESURRECTION

STARRING

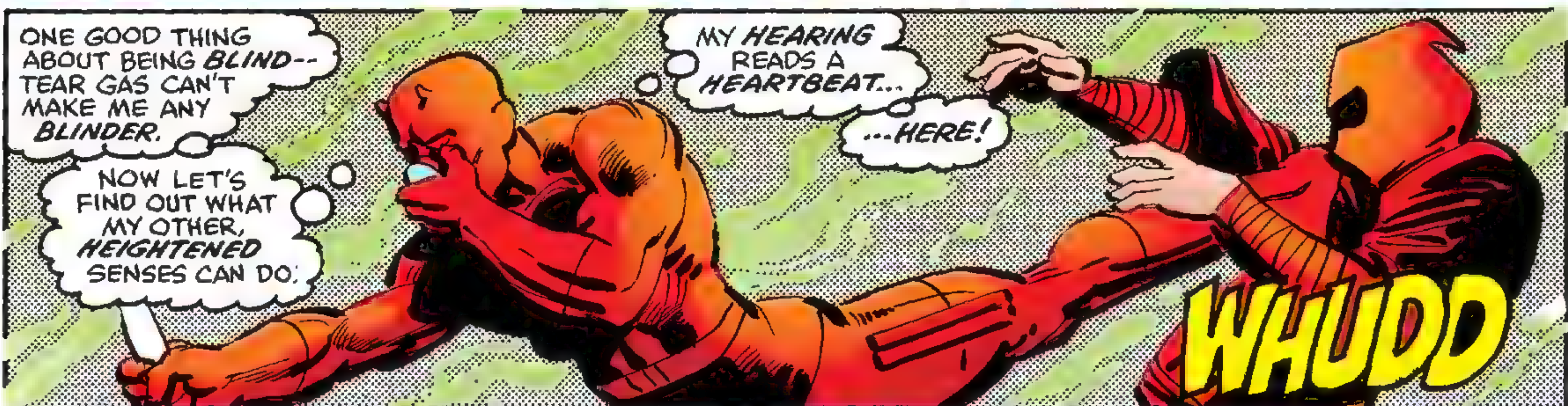
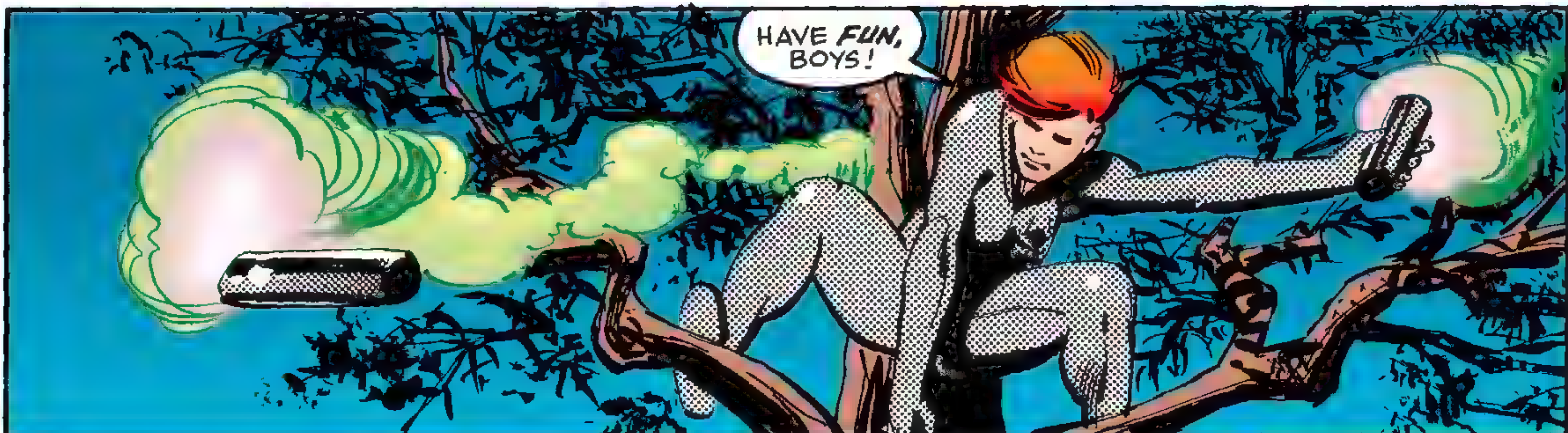
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

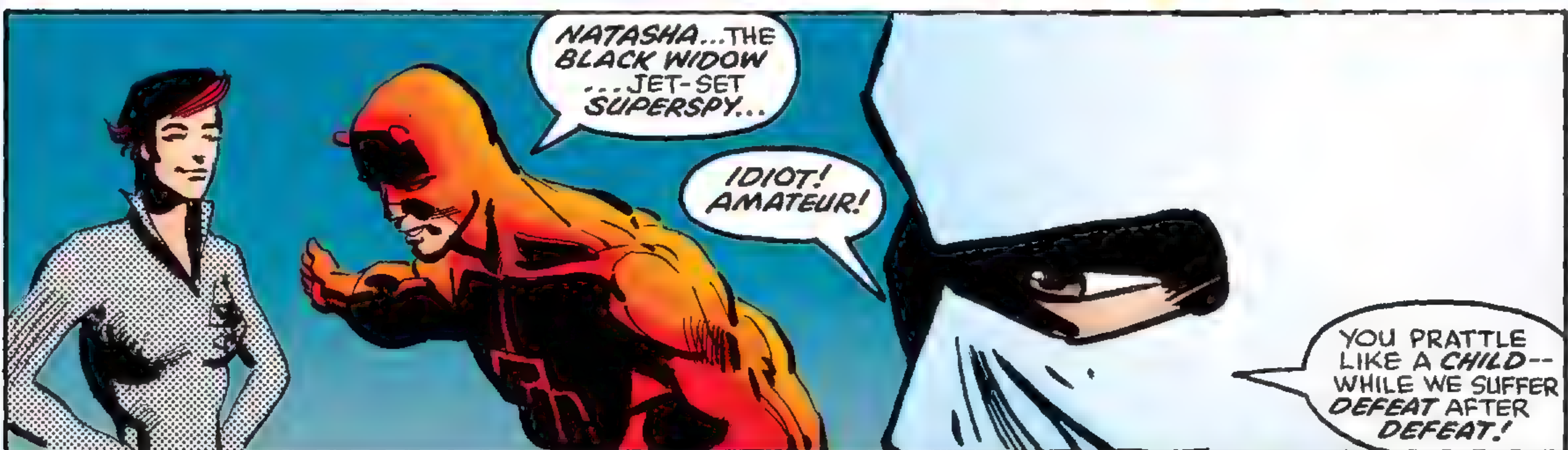
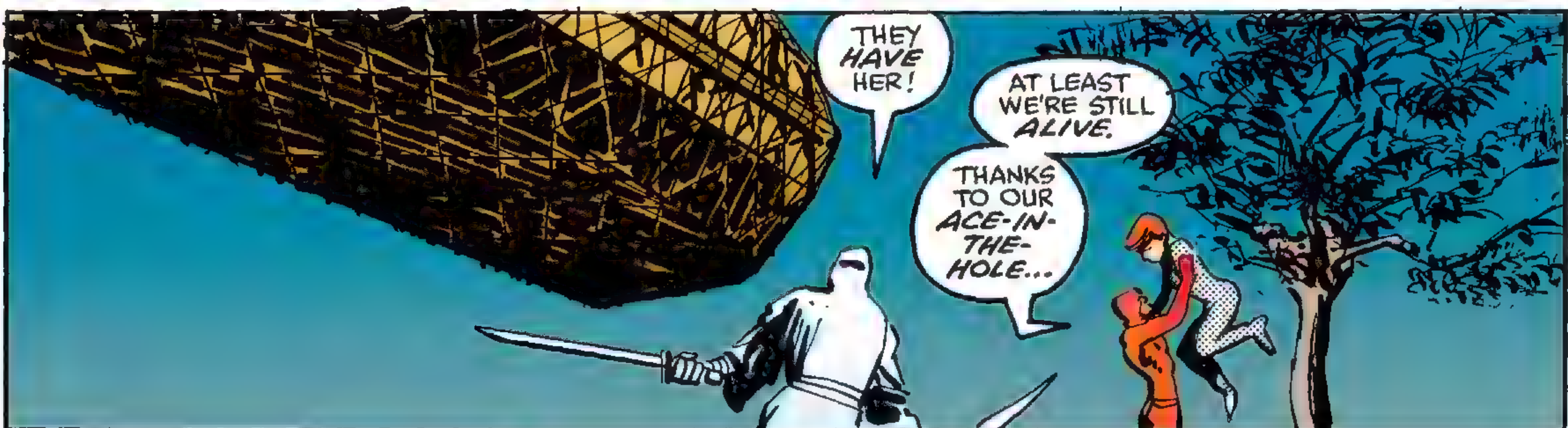
THEY
ATTACK--
AS THE JONIN
SAID THEY
WOULD.

THEN--
THE TRAP IS
SPRUNG!











MAN, AM I BUSHED!

WHERE'S LUCAS, ANYWAY?

DUNNO. SHOULD'VE RELIEVED US TEN MINUTES AGO.



NUTS. I OUGHTTA PUT HIM ON REPORT.

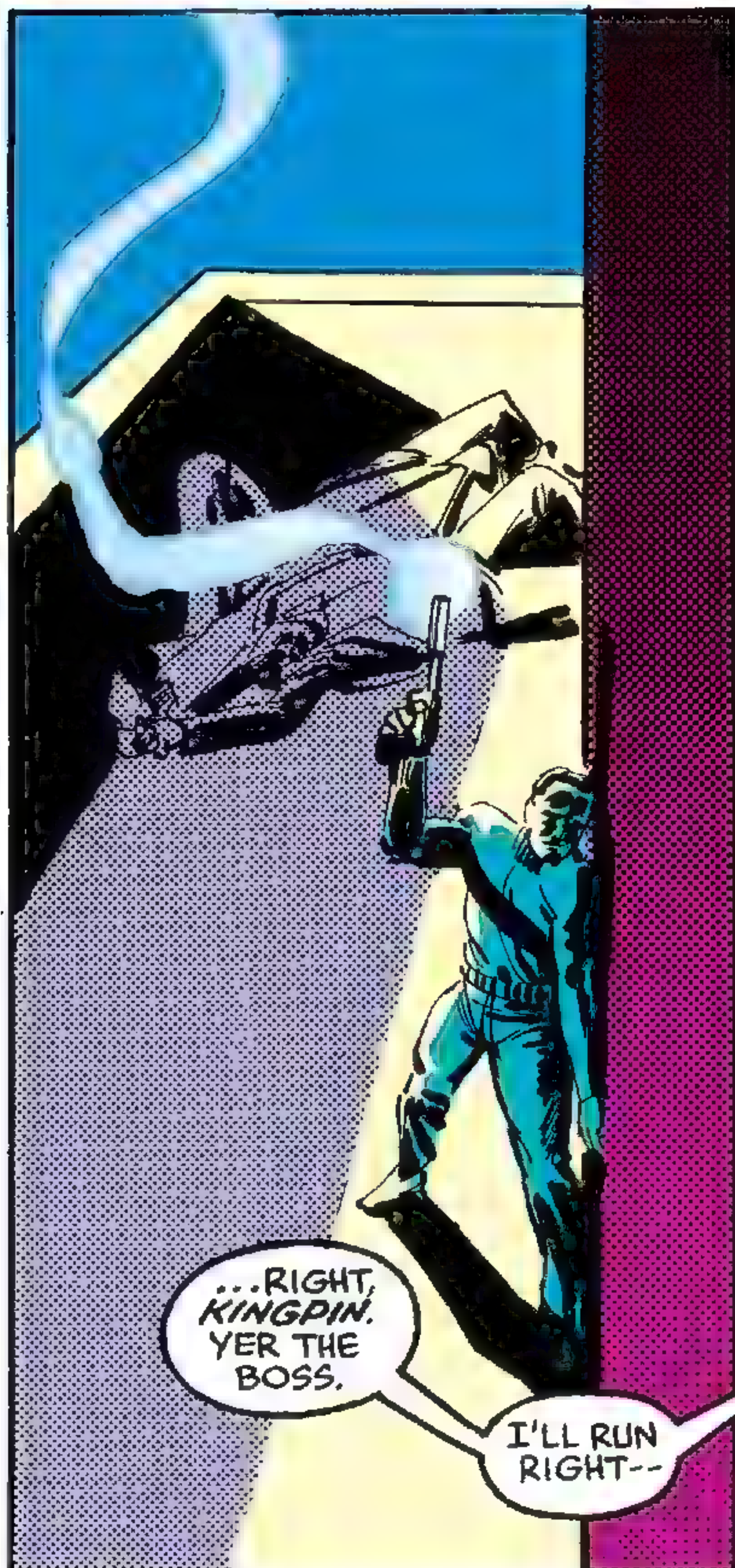
COOL YER JETS. THE KINGPIN'D HAVE HIS HEAD.



BESIDES, WHAT'S TEN MINUTES IN A MAN'S--

URRGH!

FUP FUP



...RIGHT, KINGPIN. YER THE BOSS.

I'LL RUN RIGHT--

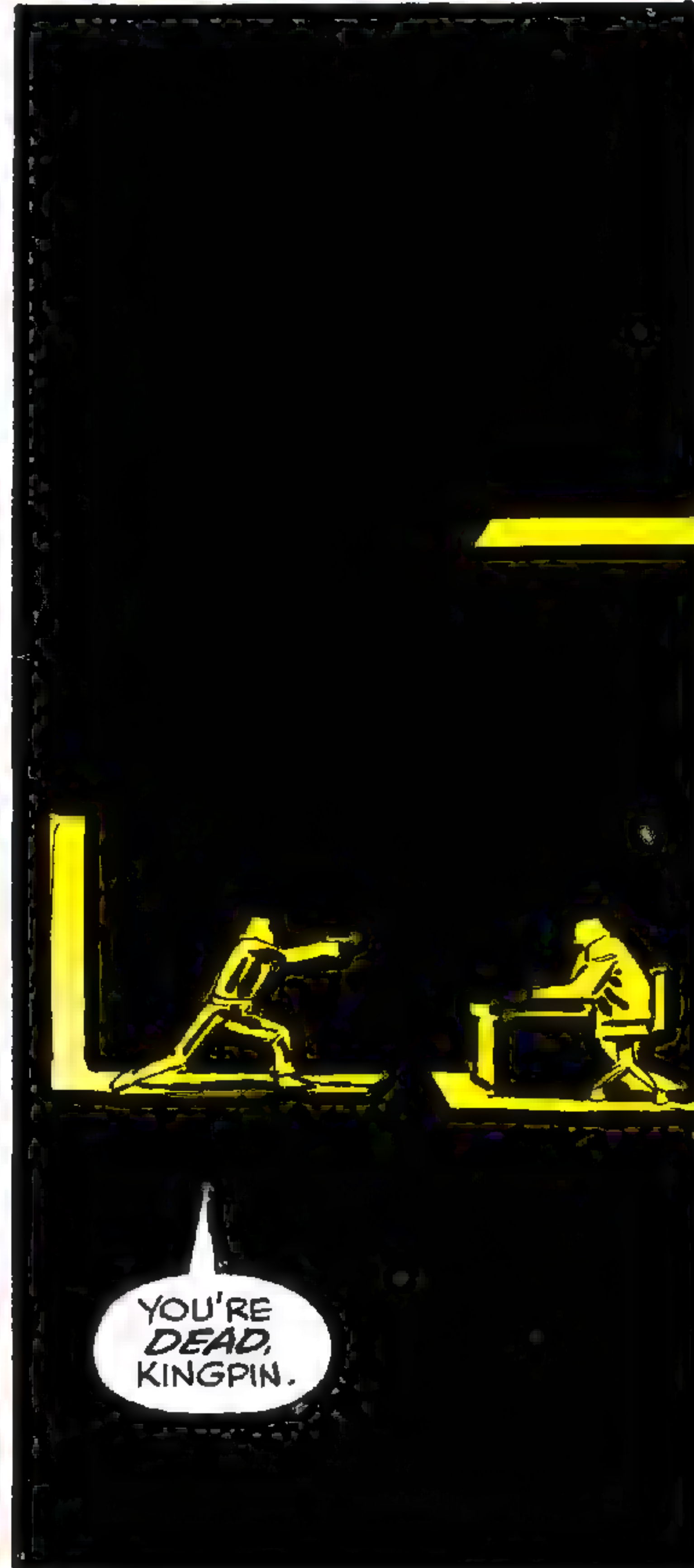


FUP

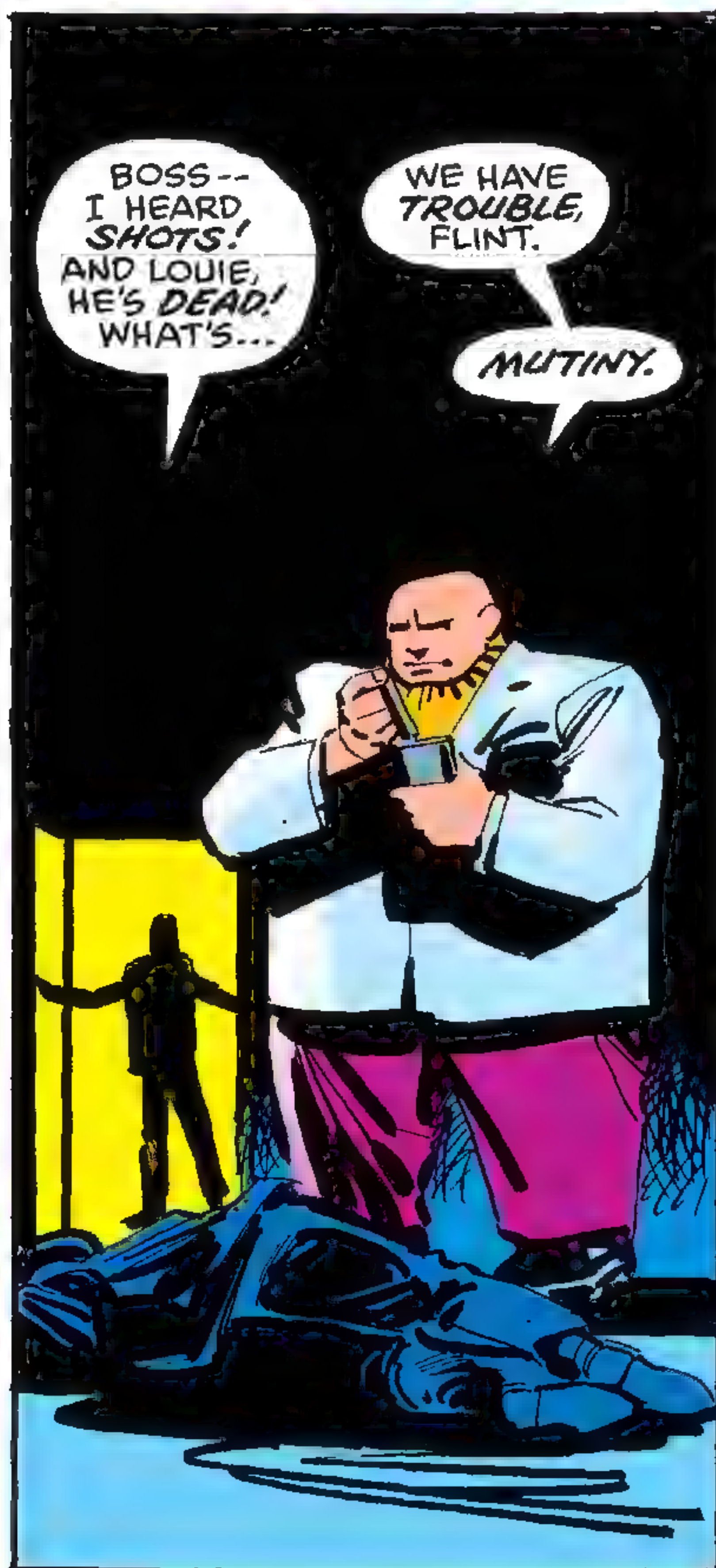
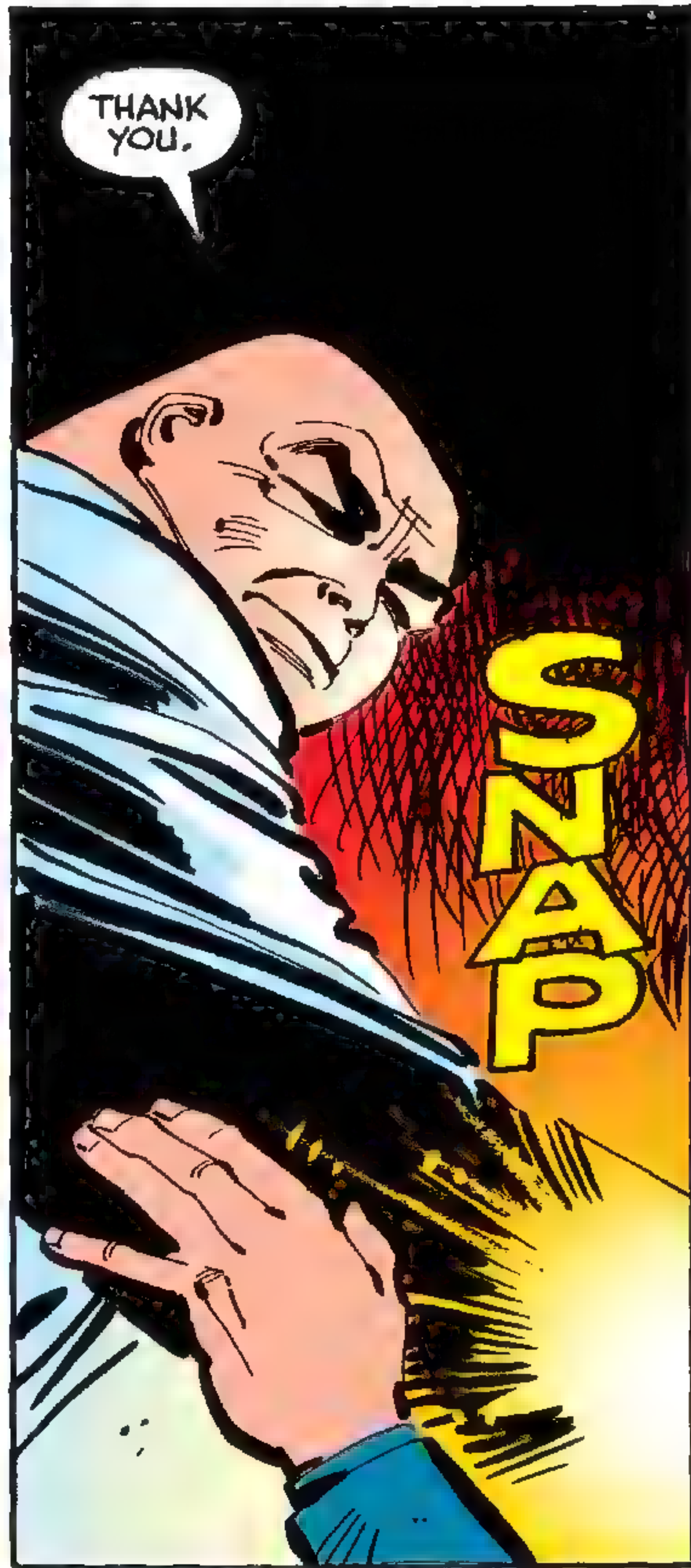
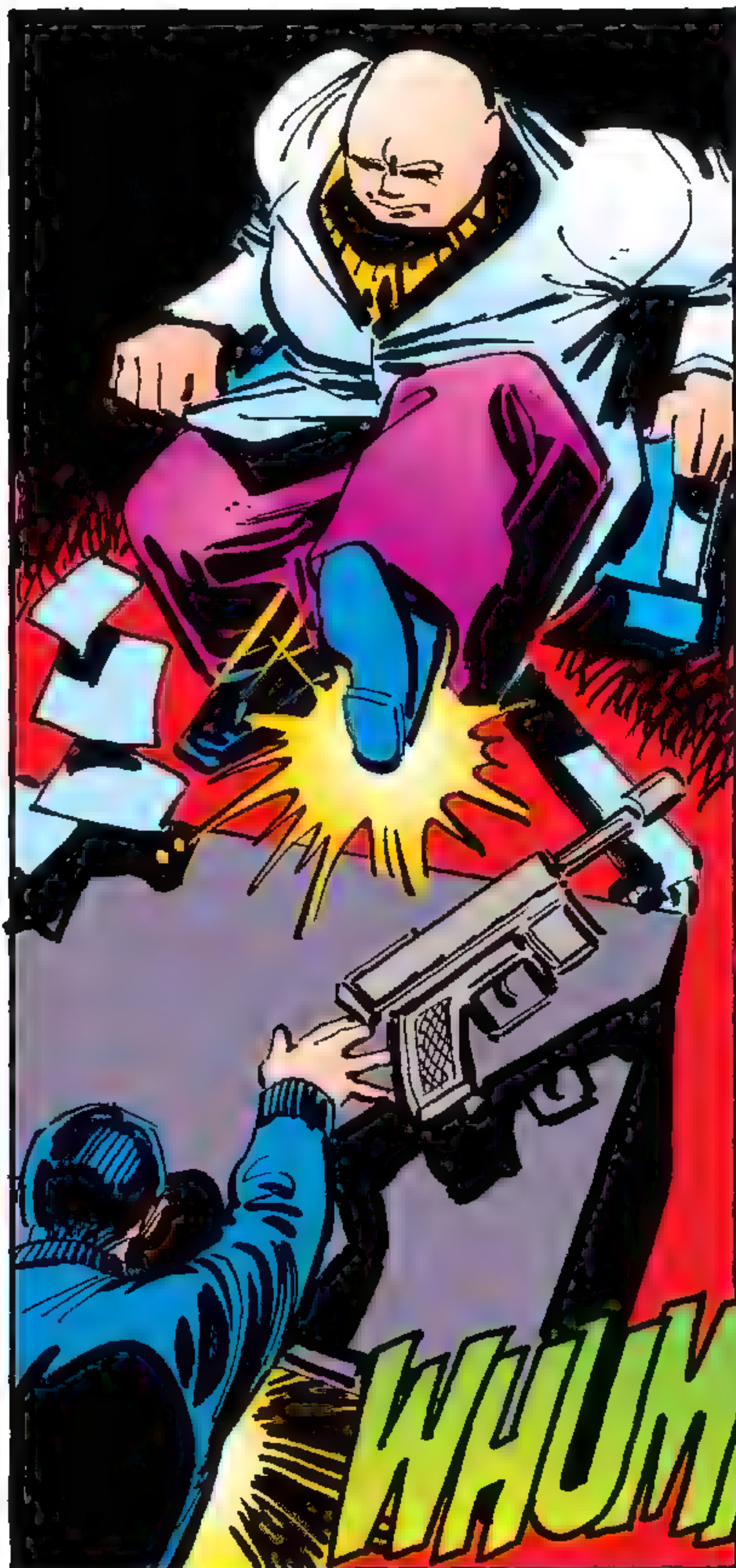
AHGGG

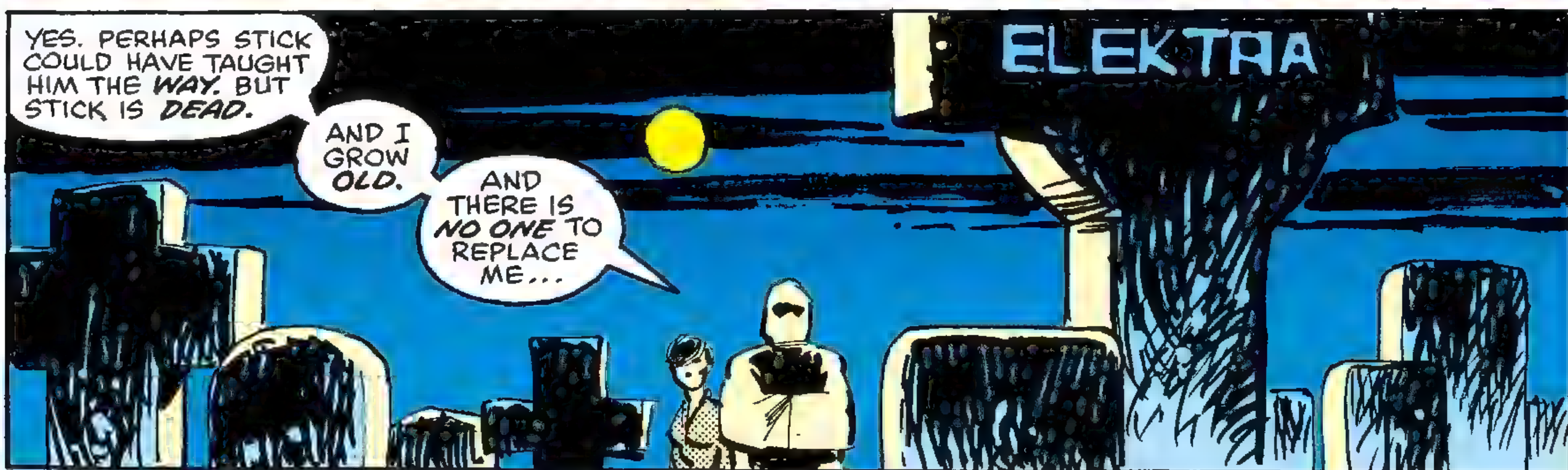
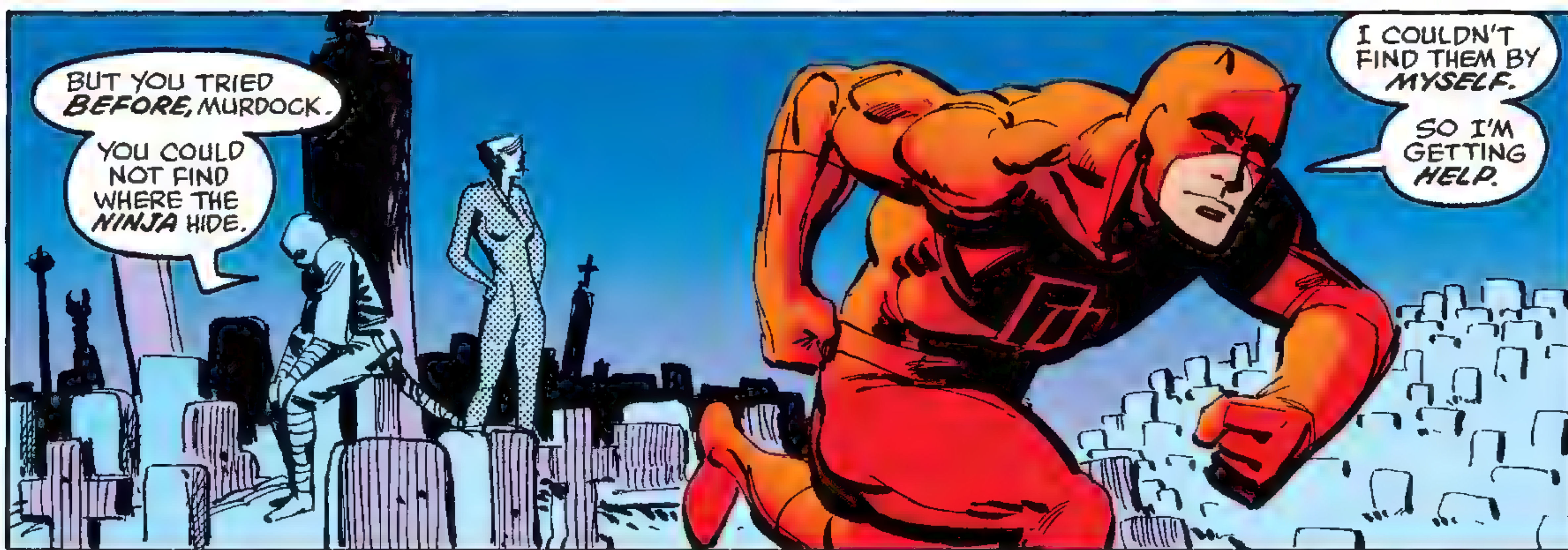
WHAT'RE YOU--

HEY!

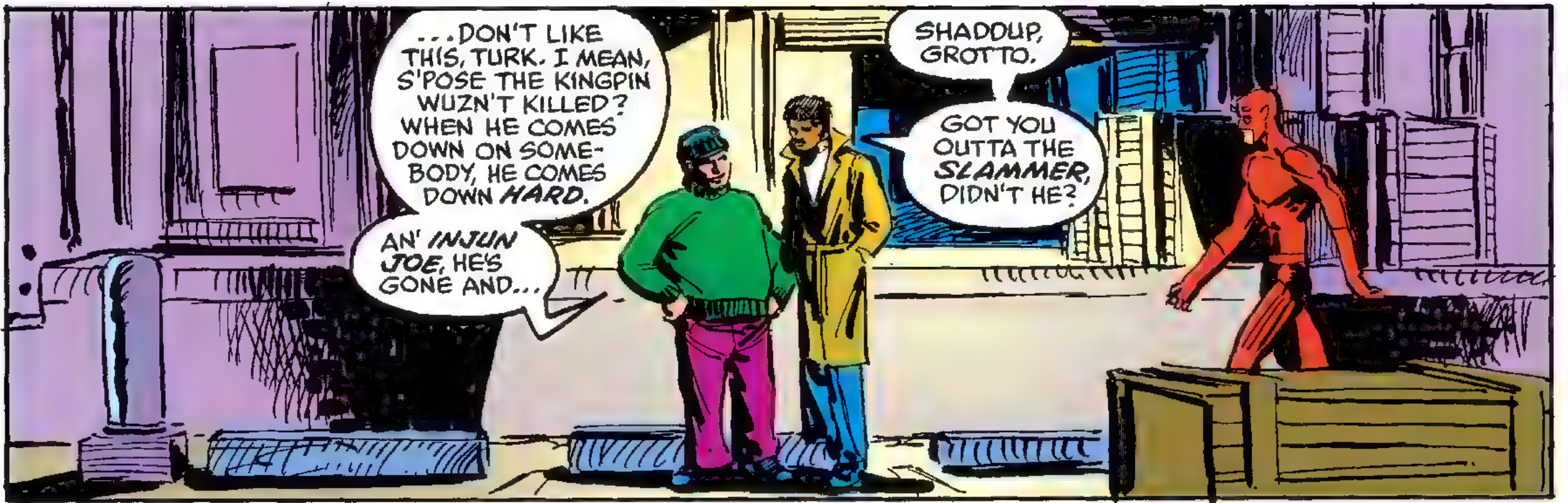


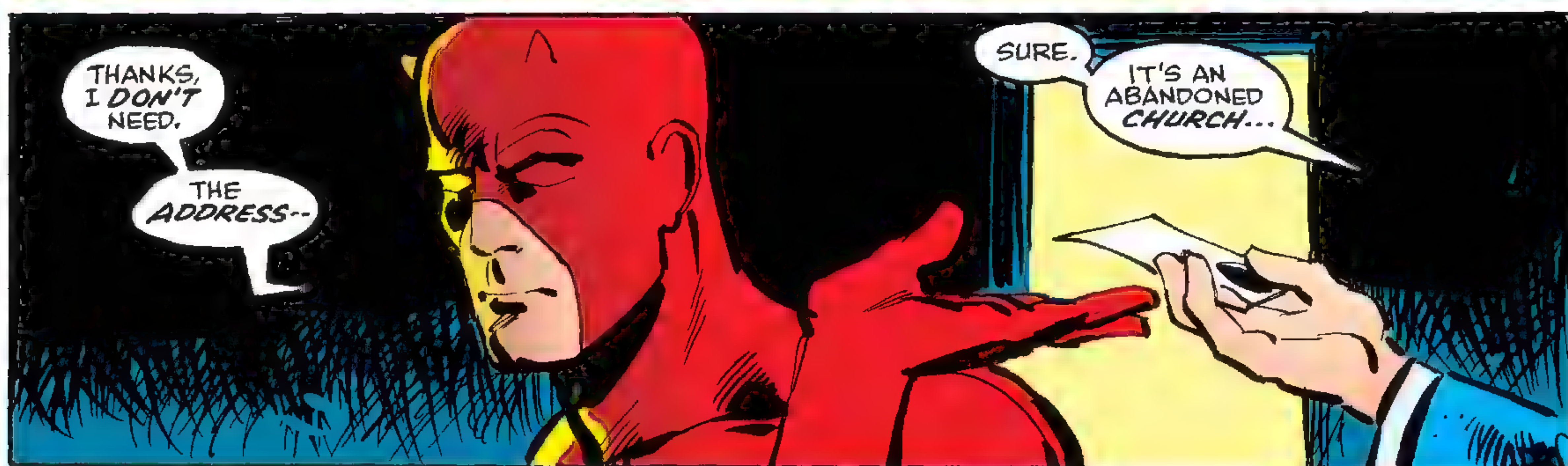
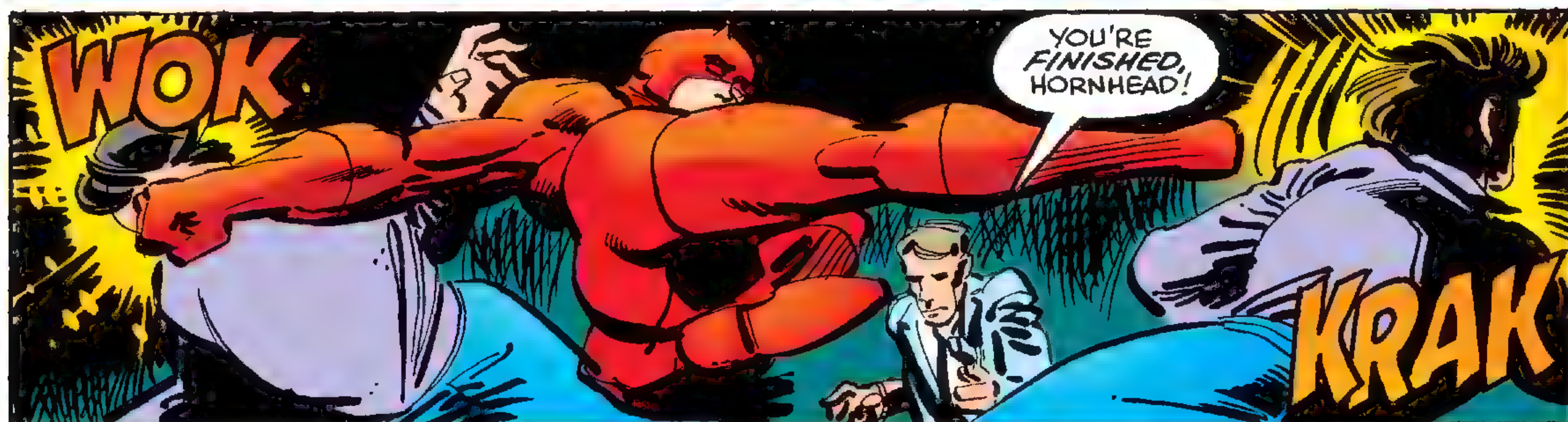
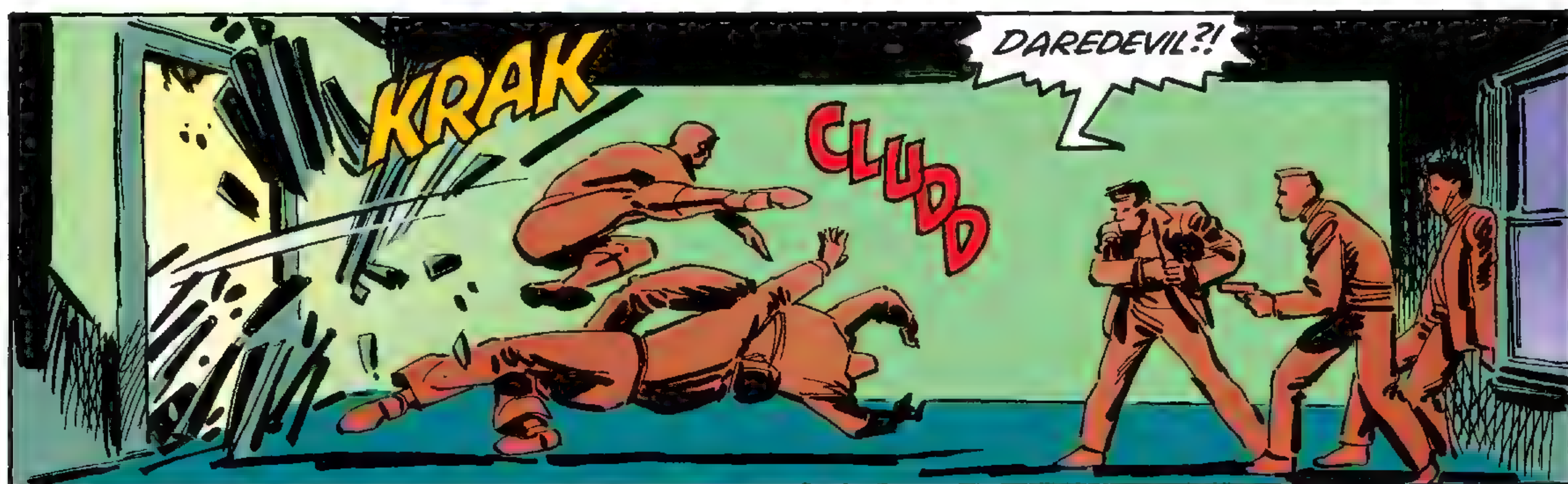
YOU'RE DEAD, KINGPIN.

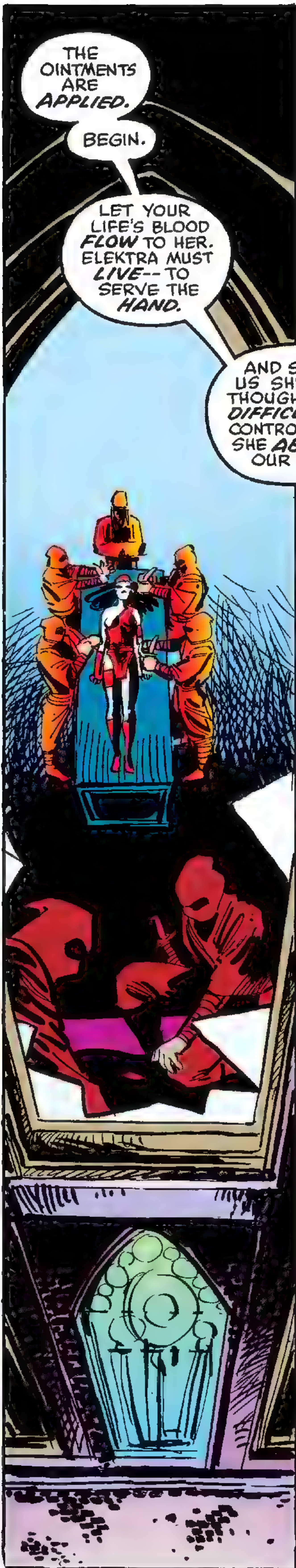










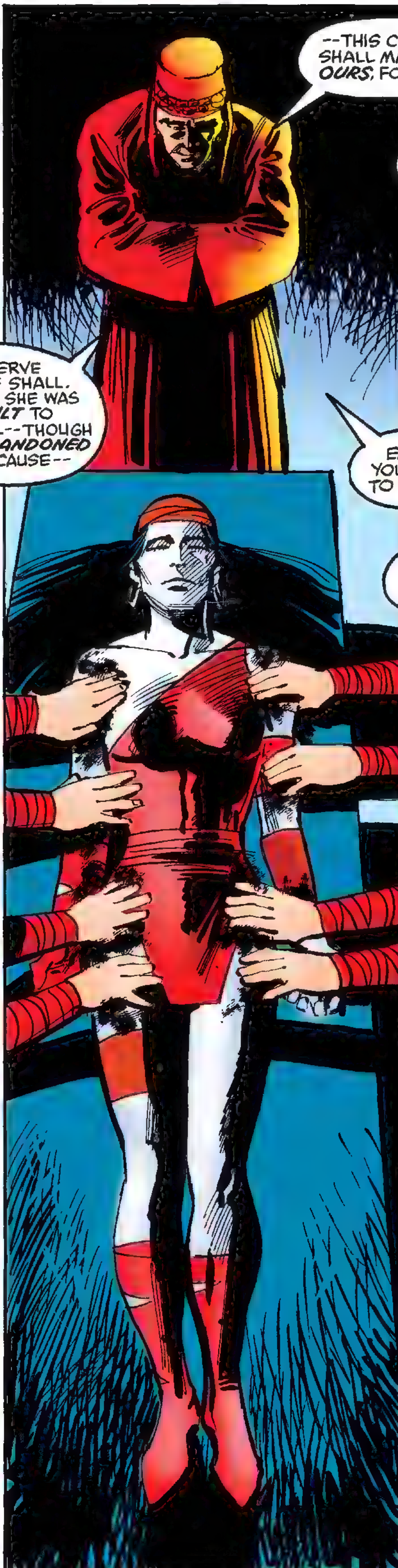


THE
OINTMENTS
ARE
APPLIED.

BEGIN.

LET YOUR
LIFE'S BLOOD
FLOW TO HER.
ELEKTRA MUST
LIVE-- TO
SERVE THE
HAND.

AND SERVE
US SHE SHALL.
THOUGH SHE WAS
DIFFICULT TO
CONTROL--THOUGH
SHE ABANDONED
OUR CAUSE--



--THIS CEREMONY
SHALL MAKE HER
OURS, FOREVER.

NOW, MY
BROTHERS.
IT IS *TIME*.

EMPTY
YOUR SOULS
TO ELEKTRA...

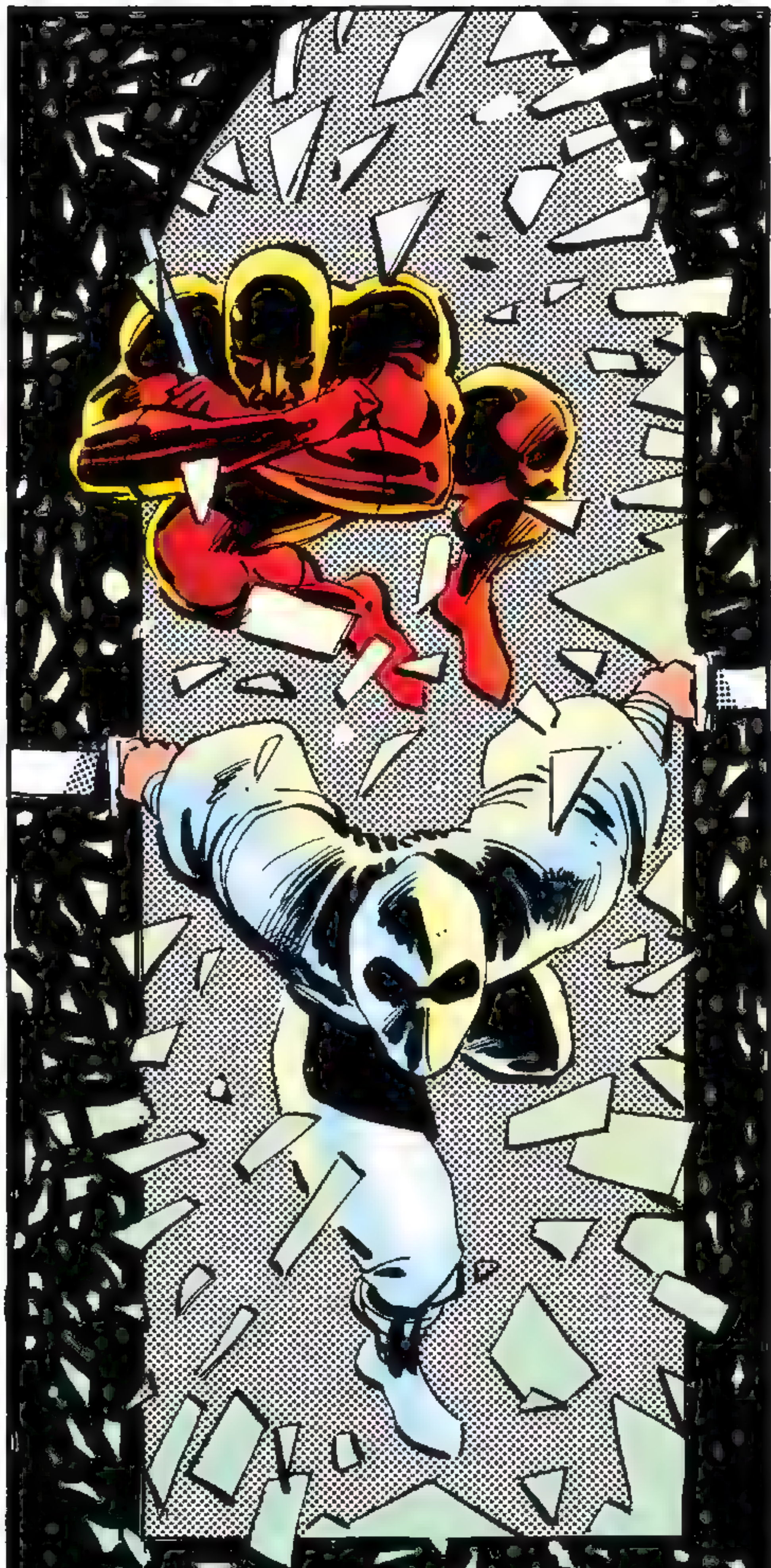
YOUR
BLOOD
IS HERS...

YOUR
LIVES--
YOUR
FLESH--
HERS...

AH...

SHE IS
CLOSE...





FOOLS!

WE ARE
PREPARED.
WE ARE
MANY.



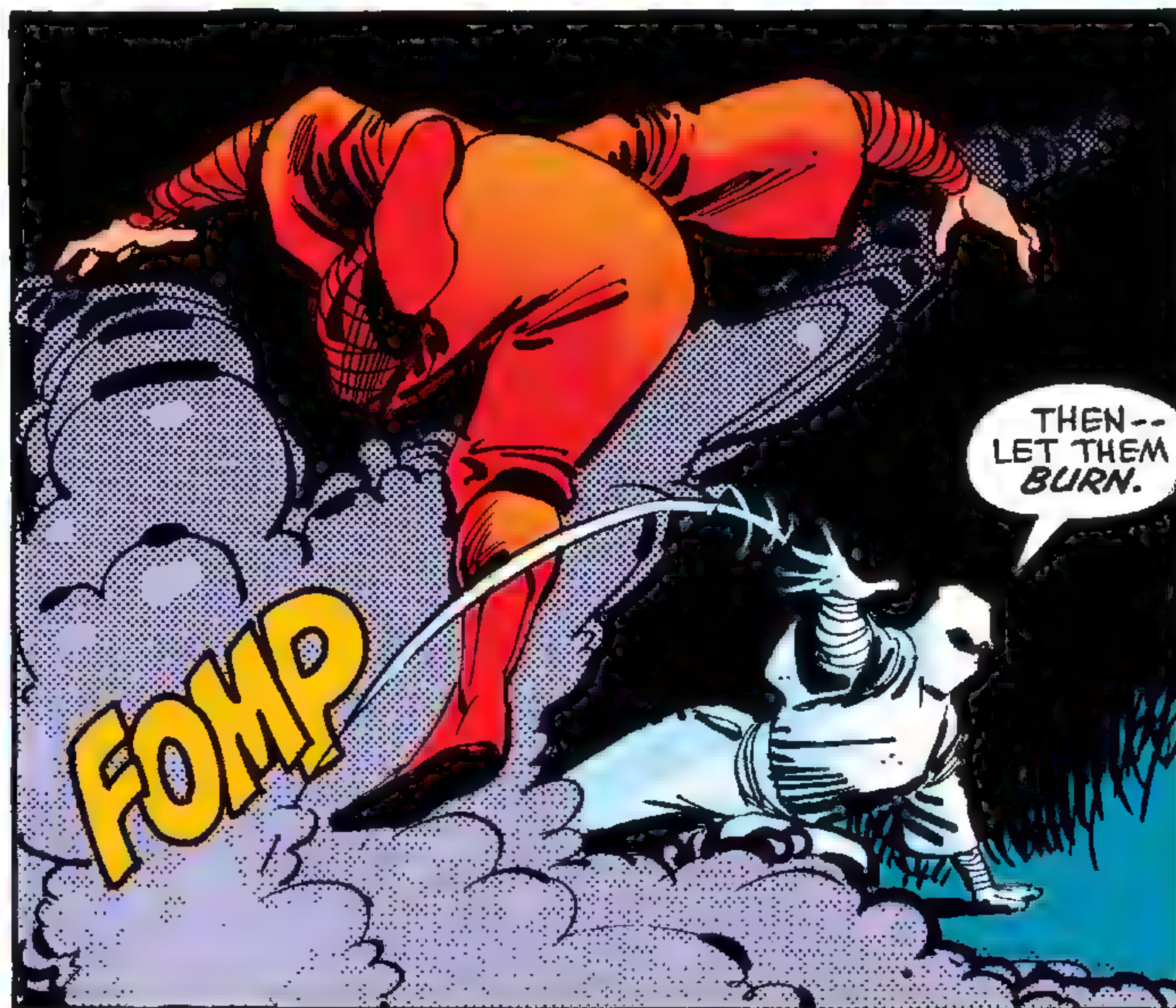
THEY
SURE ARE.

JOINT'S
CRAWLING
WITH THEM.

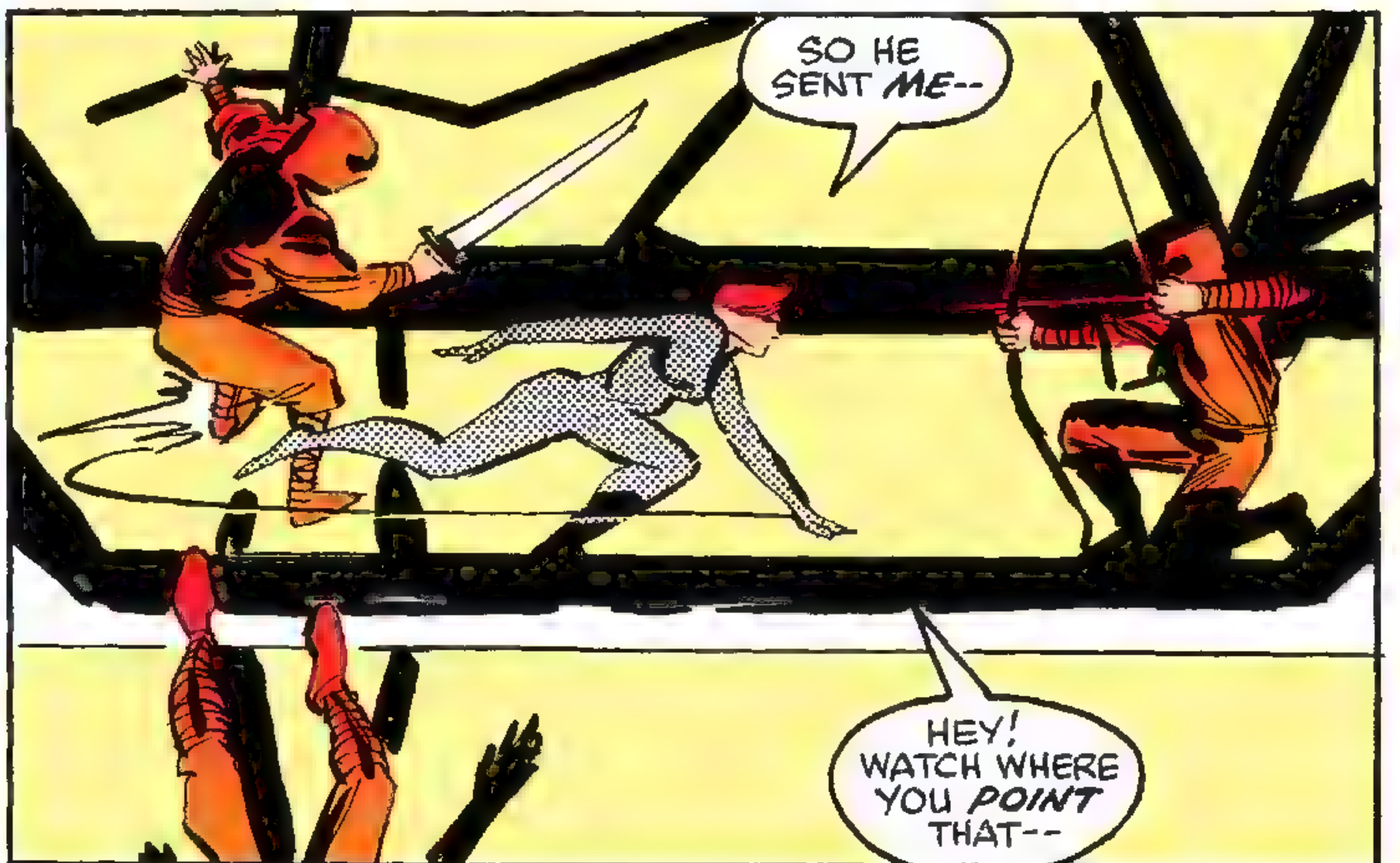
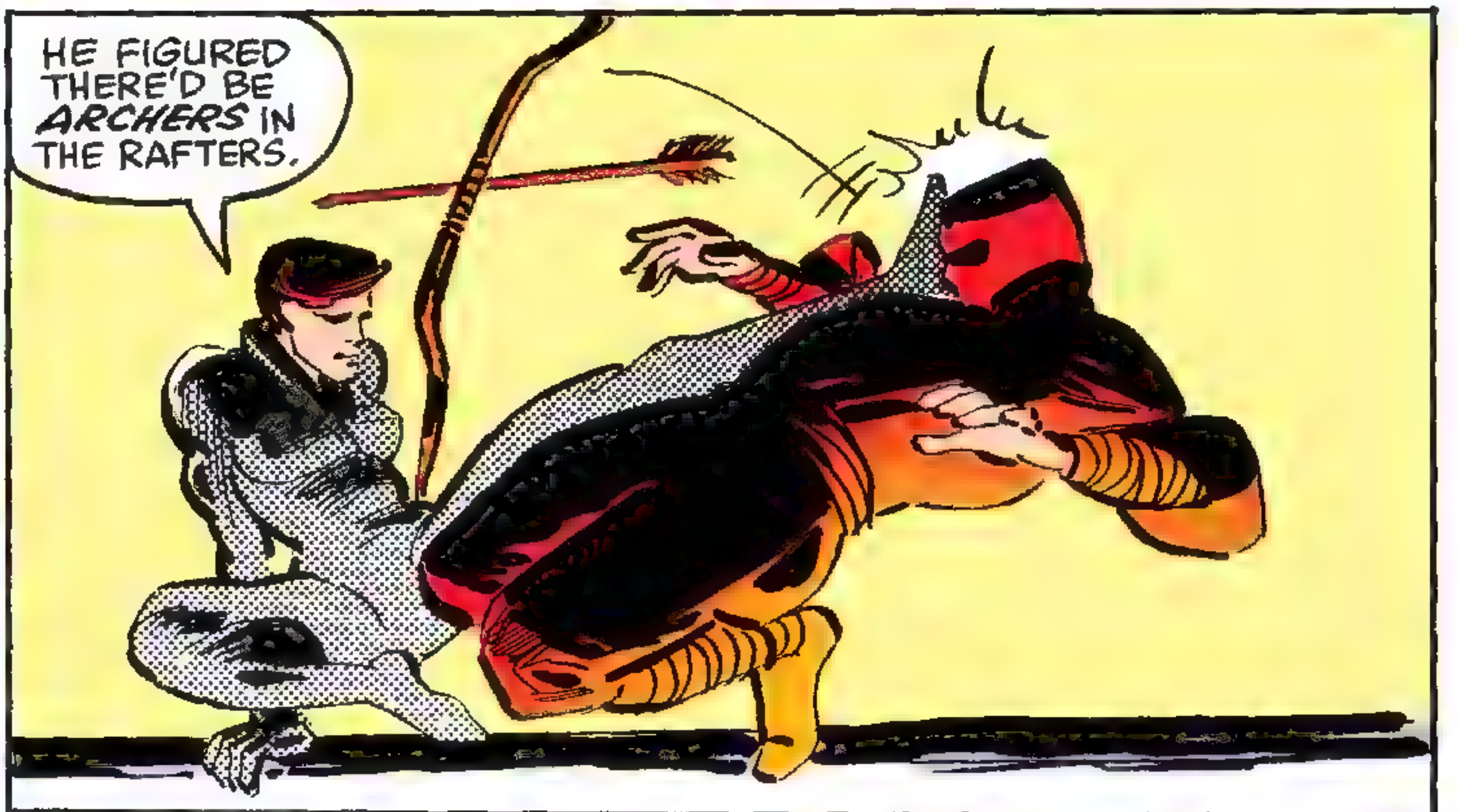
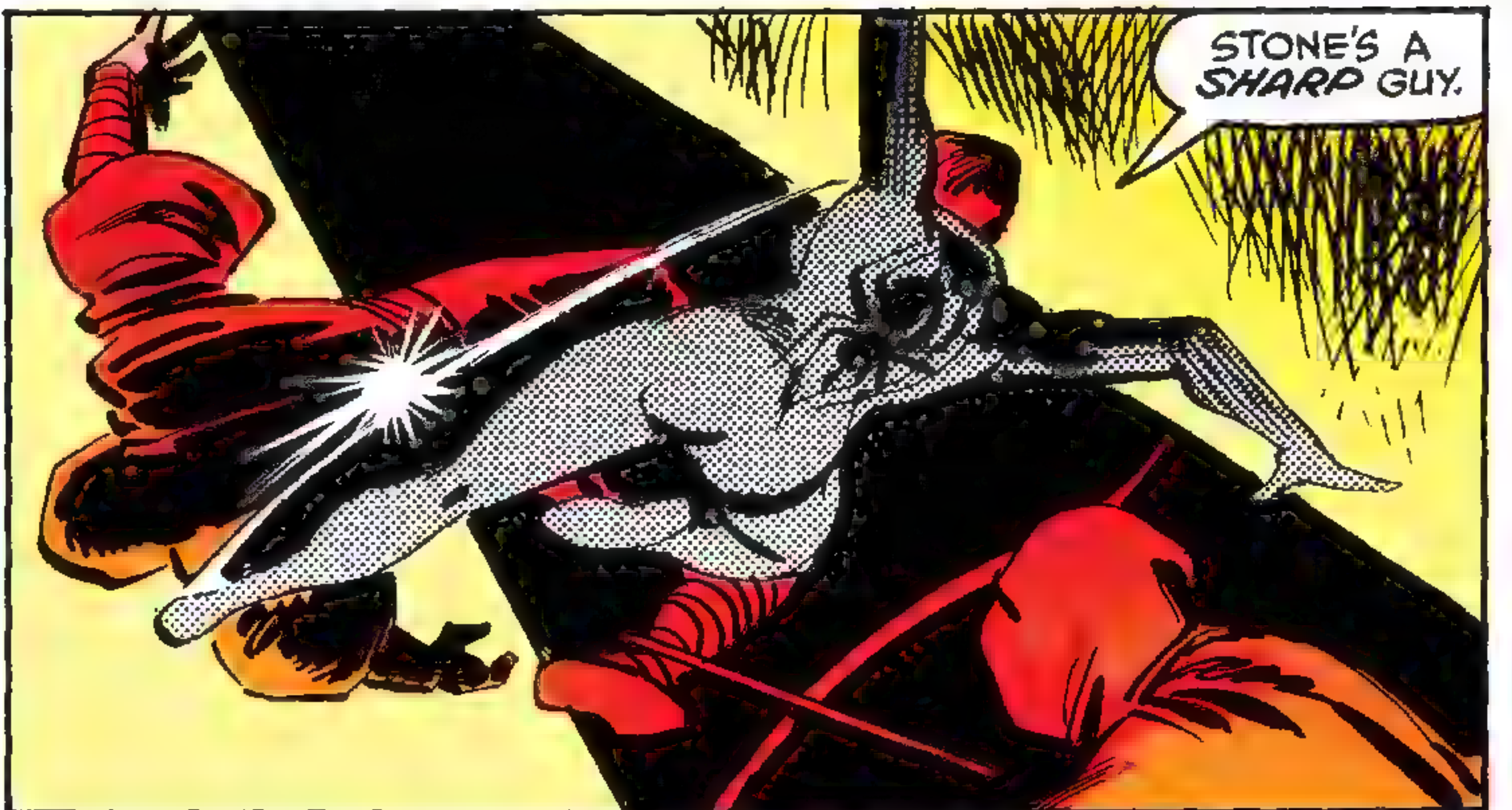
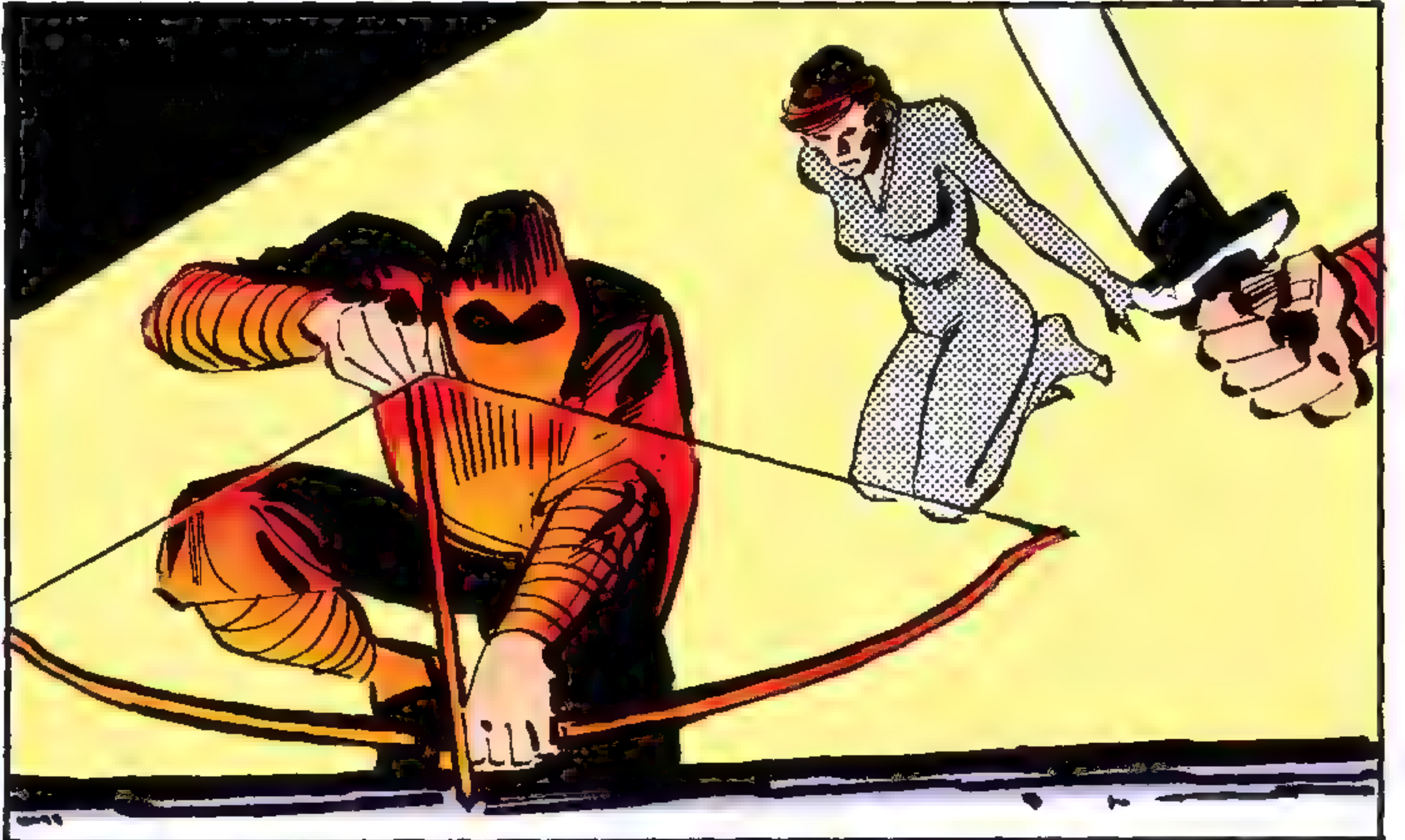
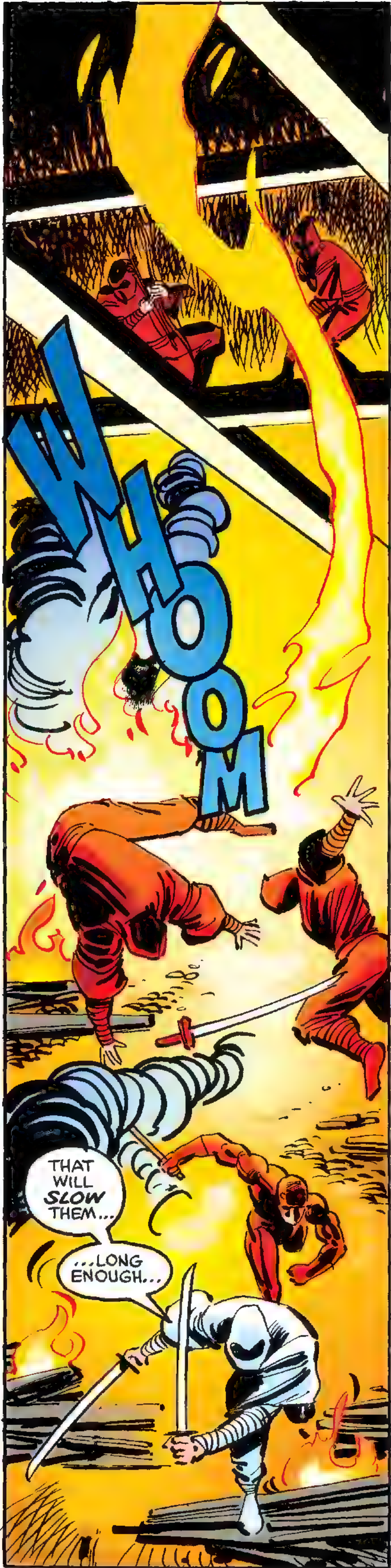


NO!

NOT
NOW!



THEN--
LET THEM
BURN.



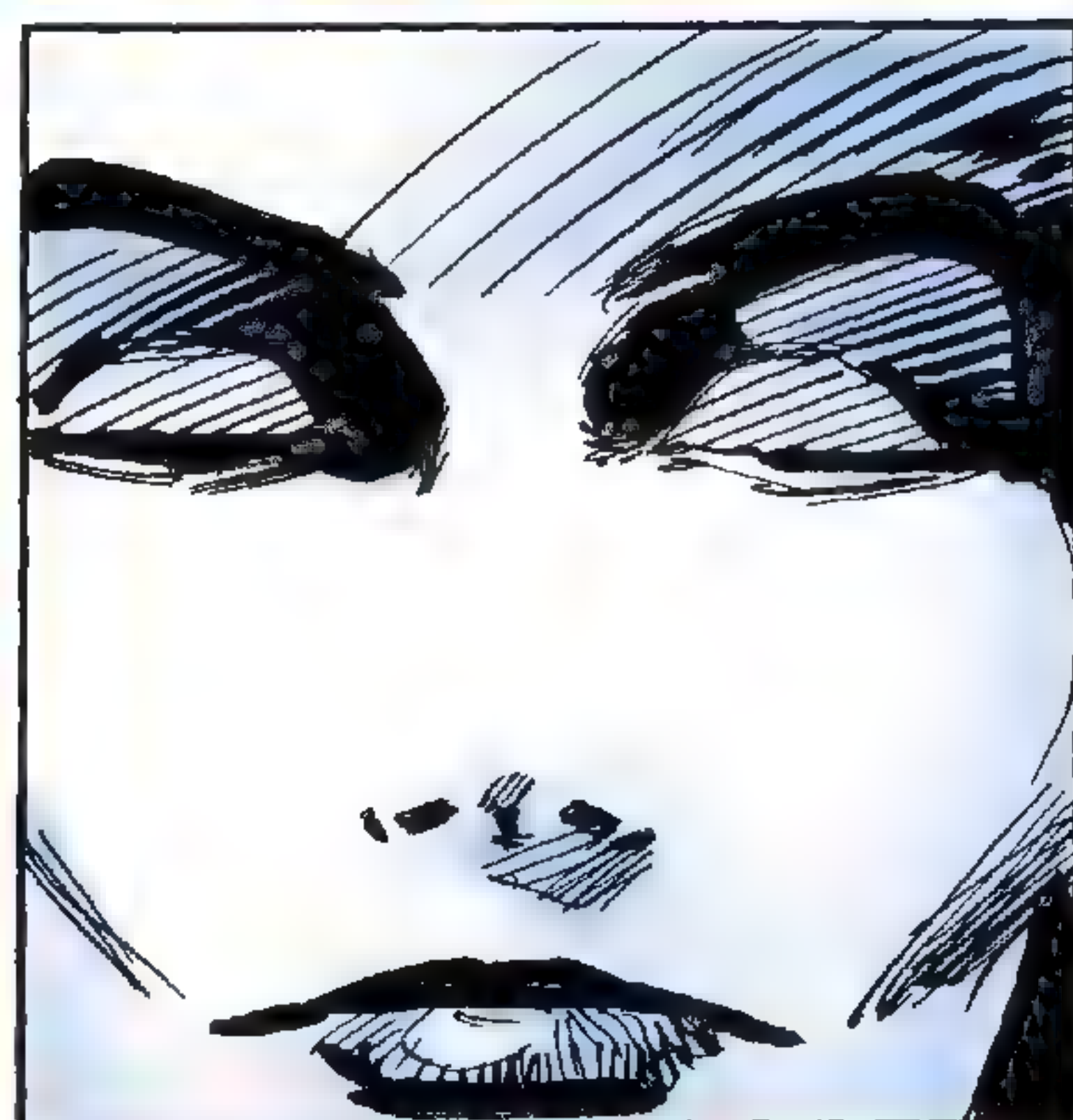


GUARD
MY *BACK*,
MURDOCK.

WHILE
I DO...
WHAT I
MUST.



WHAT
THE...



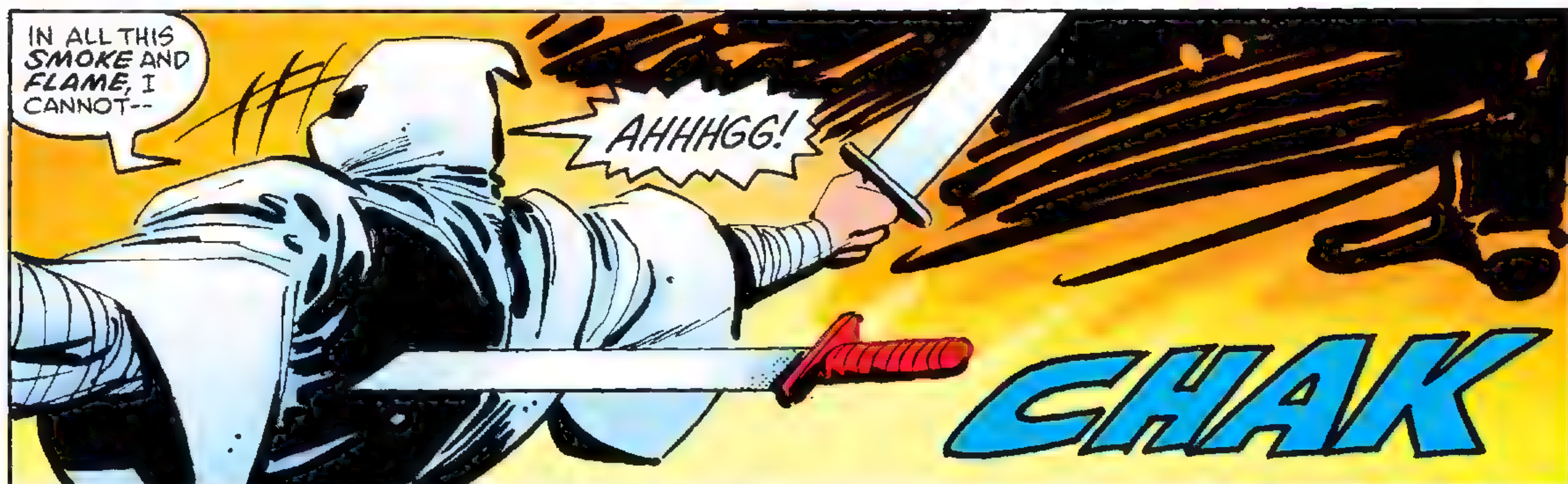
A HEARTBEAT...!



STONE--
I HEARD
A HEART-
BEAT...

MY BACK,
MURDOCK.

I AM IMPERVIOUS--
BUT ONLY WHEN I AM
AWARE OF AN ATTACK.



IN ALL THIS
SMOKE AND
FLAME, I
CANNOT--

AHHHGG!

CHAK



IDIOT...

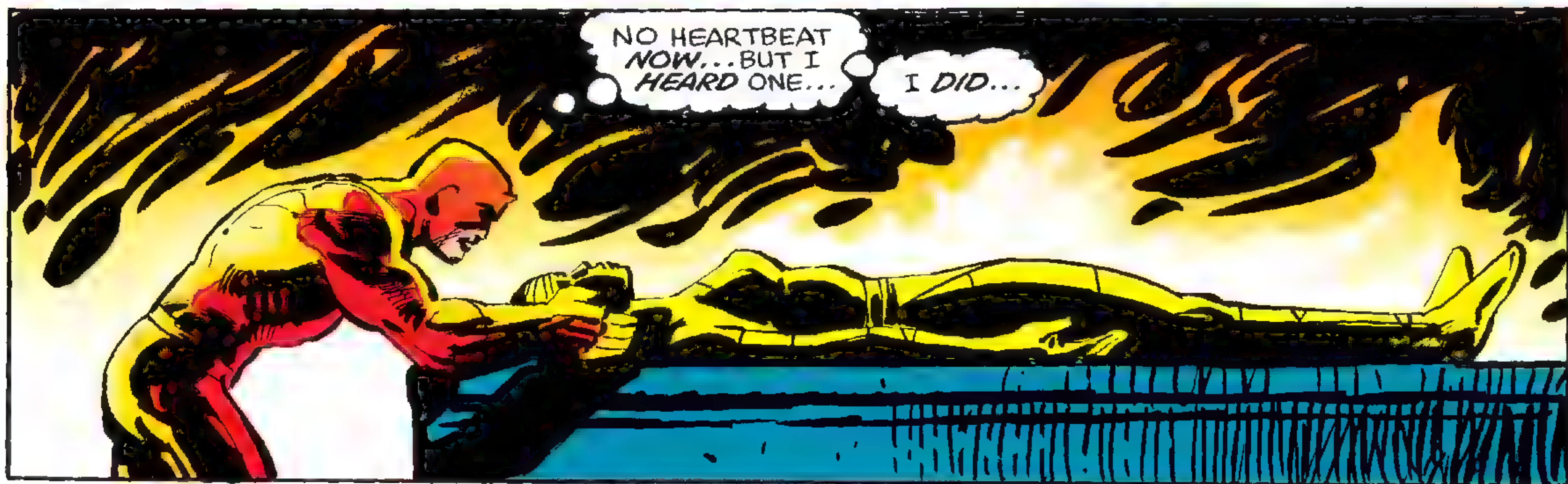
THEY... ARE
UPON US!



DAREDEVIL--
HELP ME!

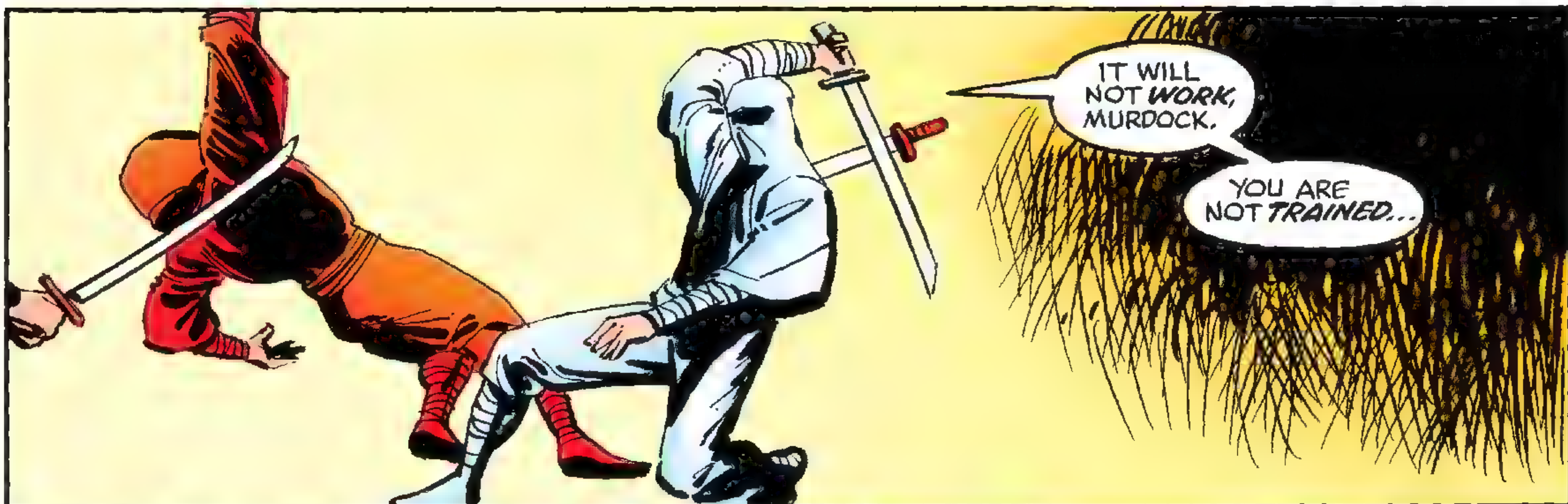
THE WOUND
IS DEEP--
EVEN WITH MY
STRENGTH, I...

DAREDEVIL...



NO HEARTBEAT
NOW... BUT I
HEARD ONE...

I DID...



IT WILL NOT WORK, MURDOCK.

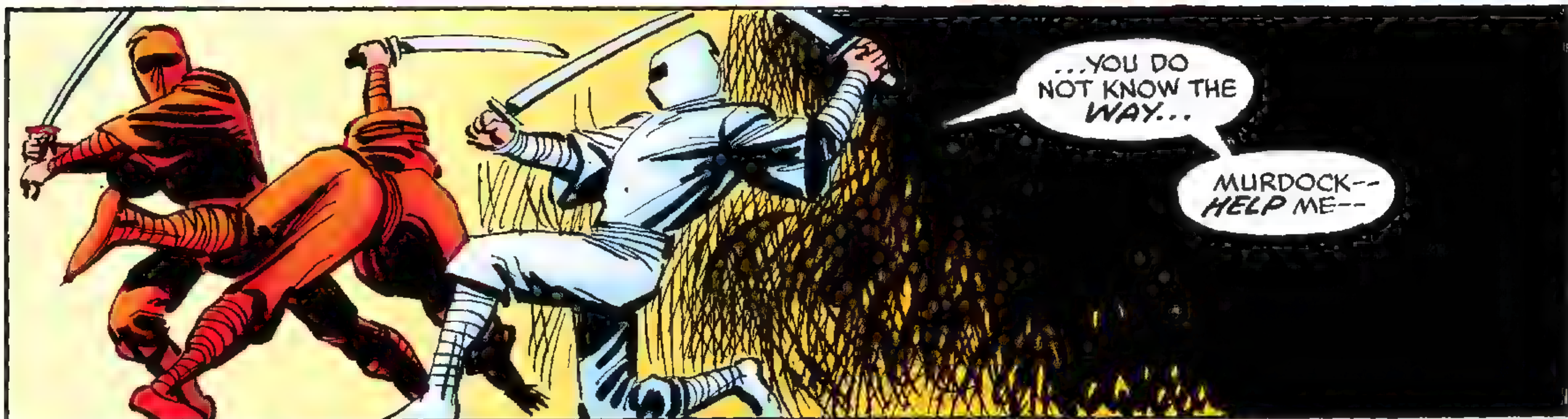
YOU ARE NOT TRAINED...



I LOVE YOU, ELEKTRA.

IF THERE'S ANY WAY TO BRING YOU BACK-- I'LL DO IT--

--EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!



...YOU DO NOT KNOW THE WAY...

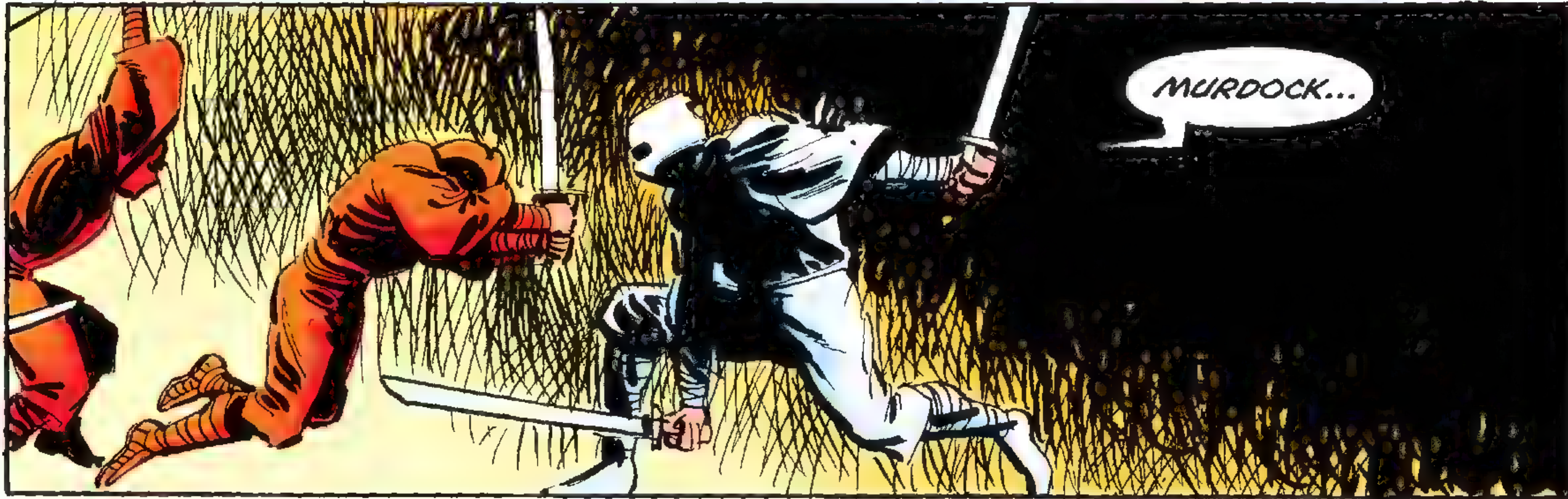
MURDOCK-- HELP ME--



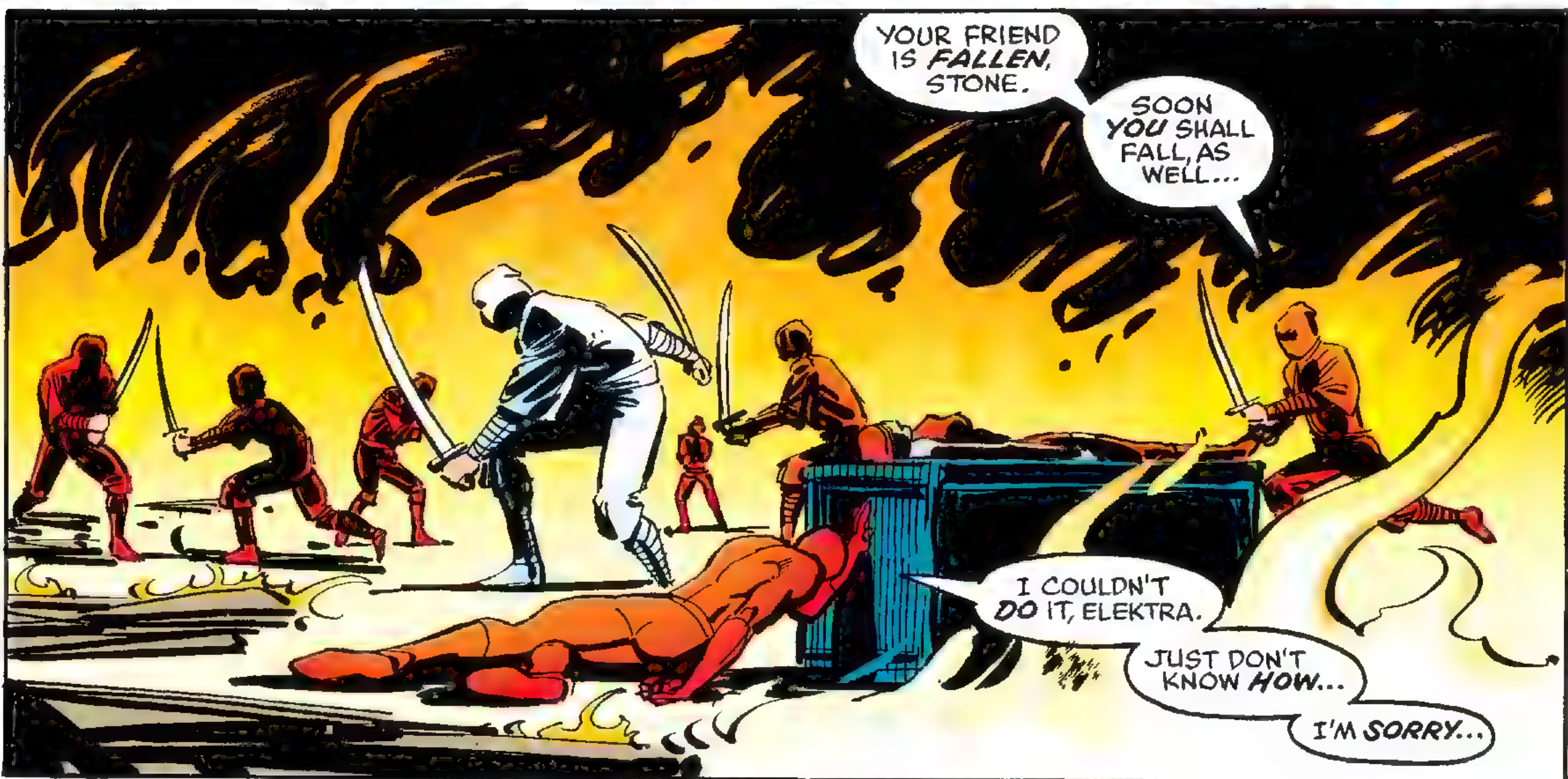
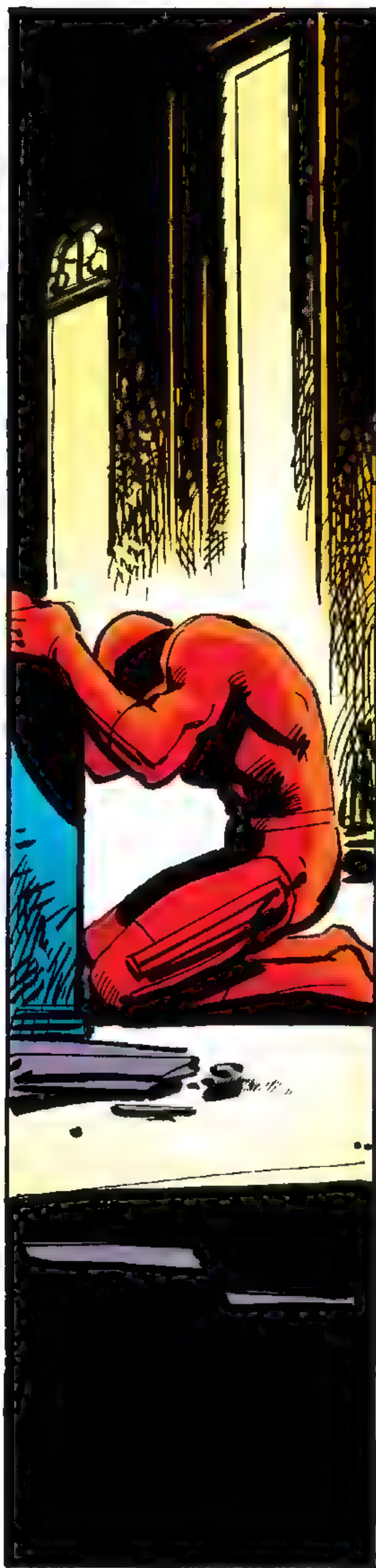
STICK SAID... IT'S JUST A MATTER...

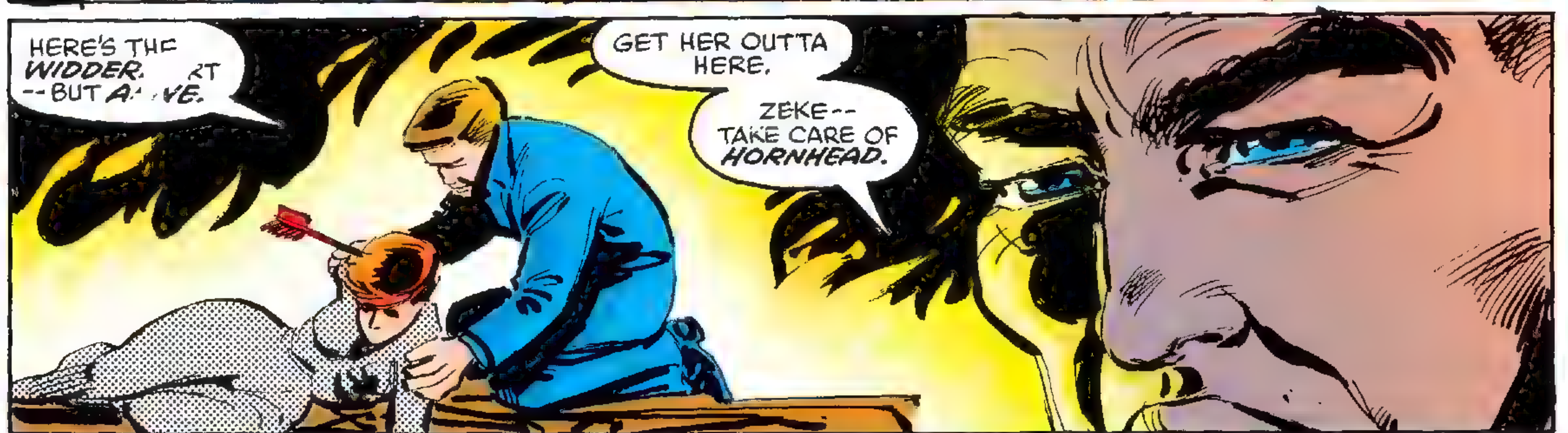
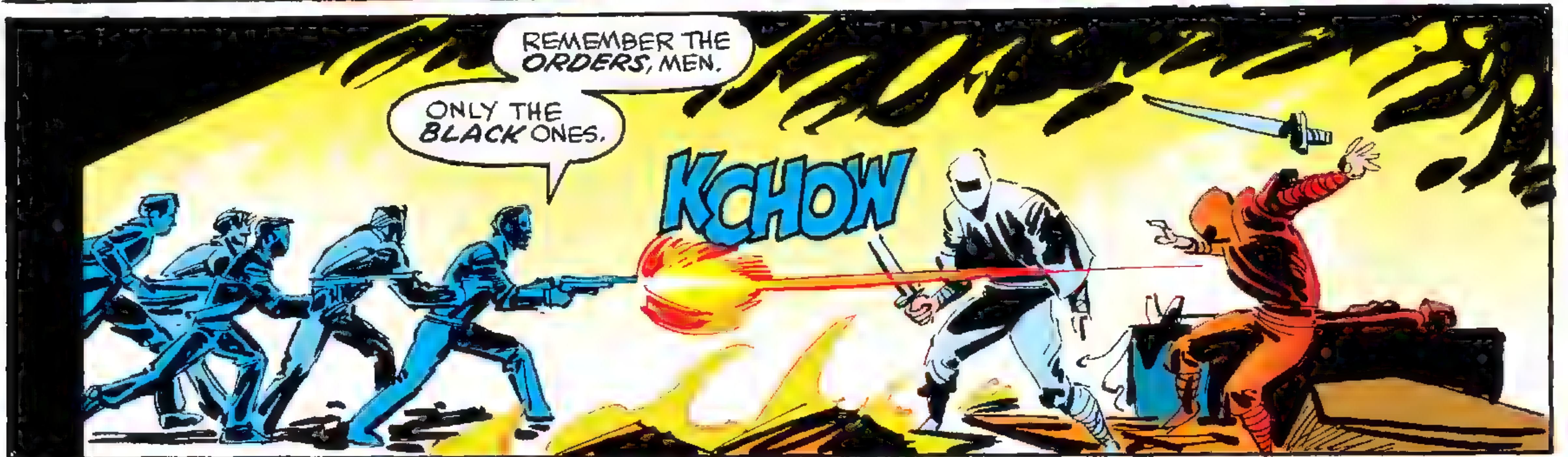
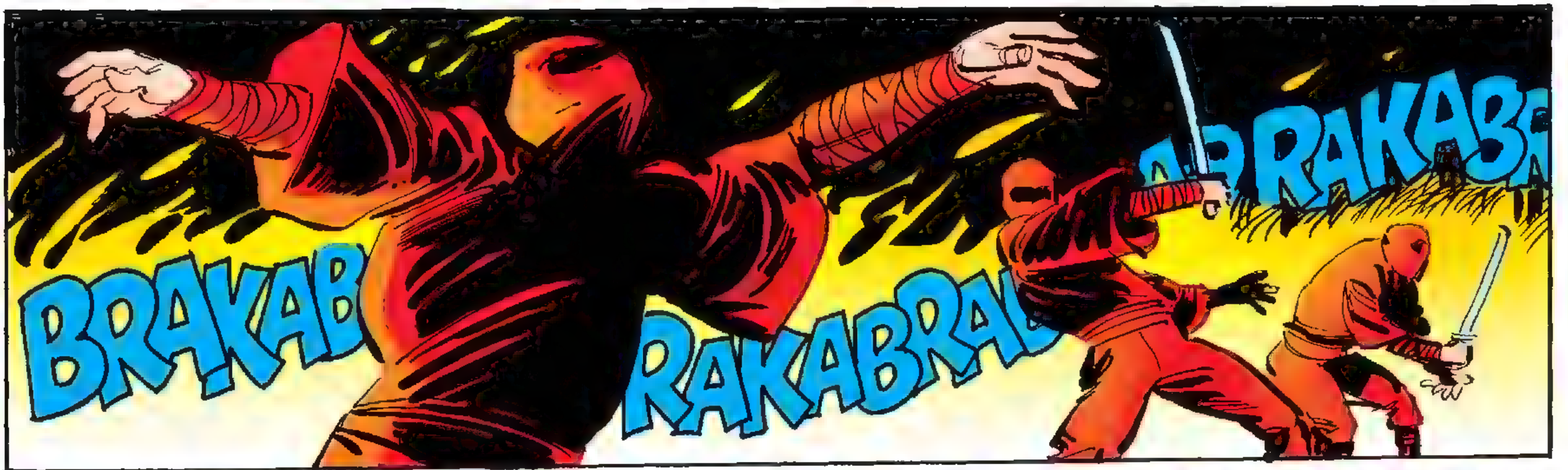
...OF MOVING ENERGY...

ELEKTRA...



MURDOCK...







FIRE'S
SPREADING!

LET'S
GO!

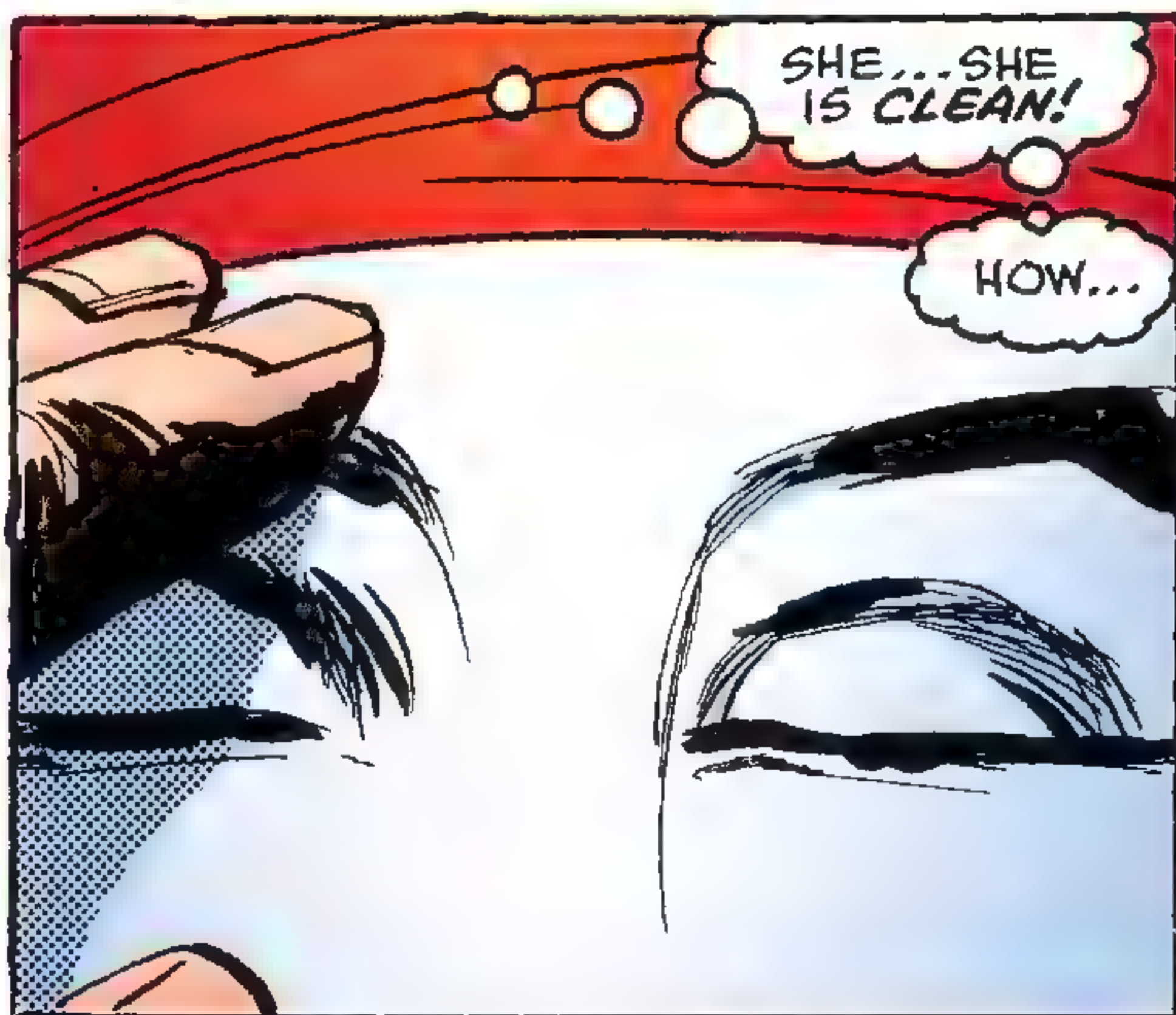


AND
SO IT
ENDS.



WHAT...

...SOMETHING
ABOUT HER...



SHE... SHE
IS CLEAN!

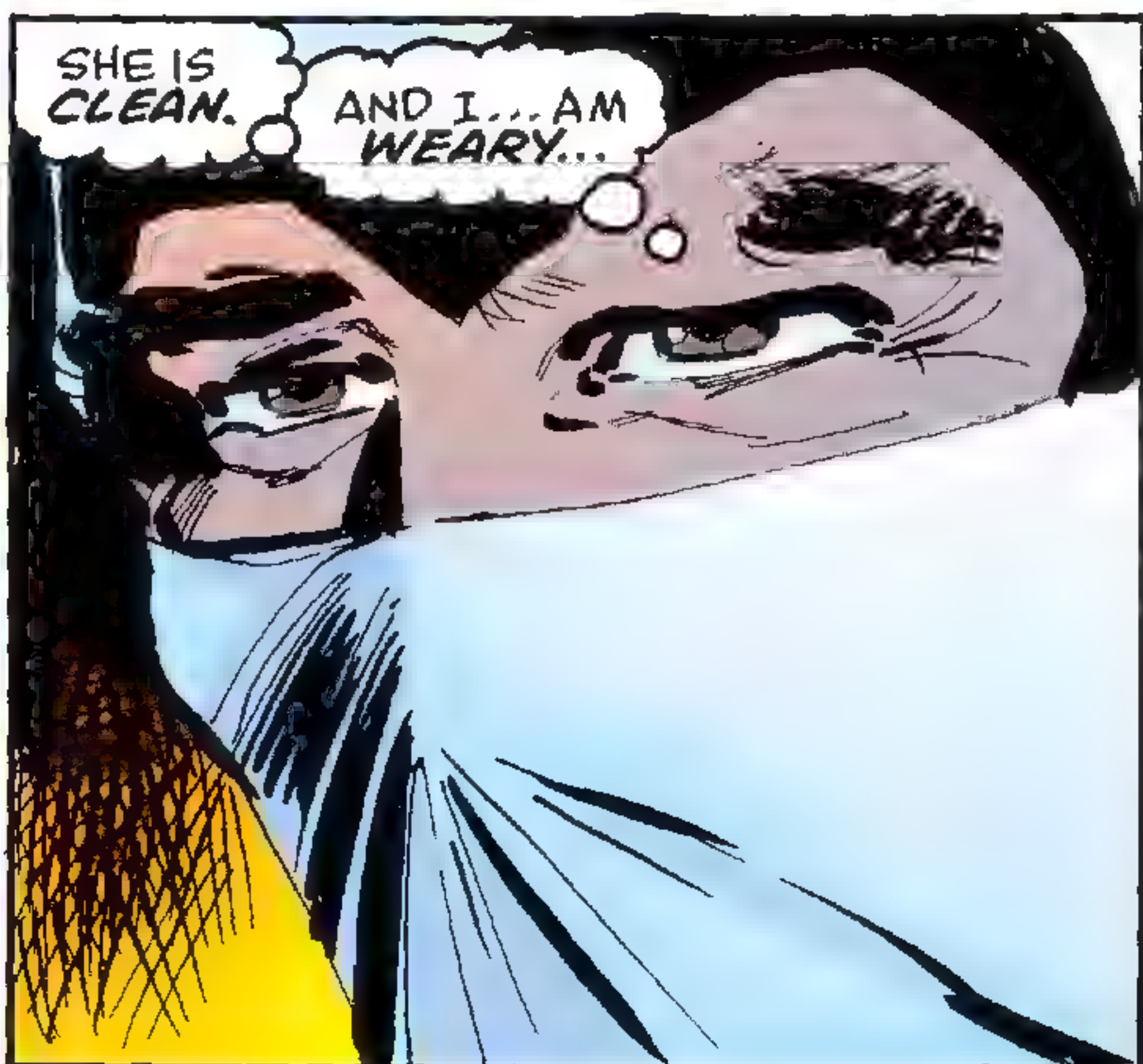
HOW...



IT WAS
MURDOCK.

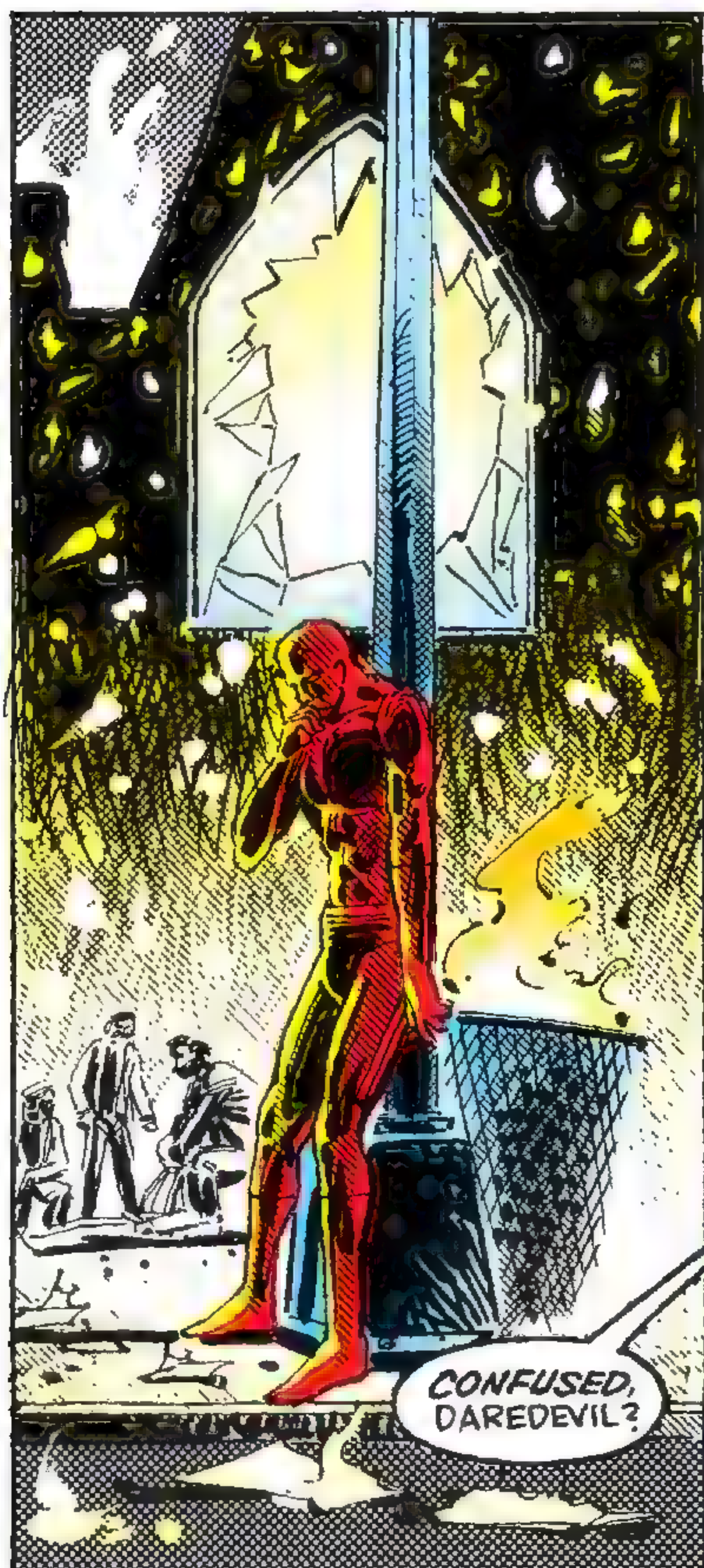
SOMEHOW,
IN HIS FUTILE
ATTEMPT TO
REVIVE
HER...

...HE
HAS
PURGED
HER...

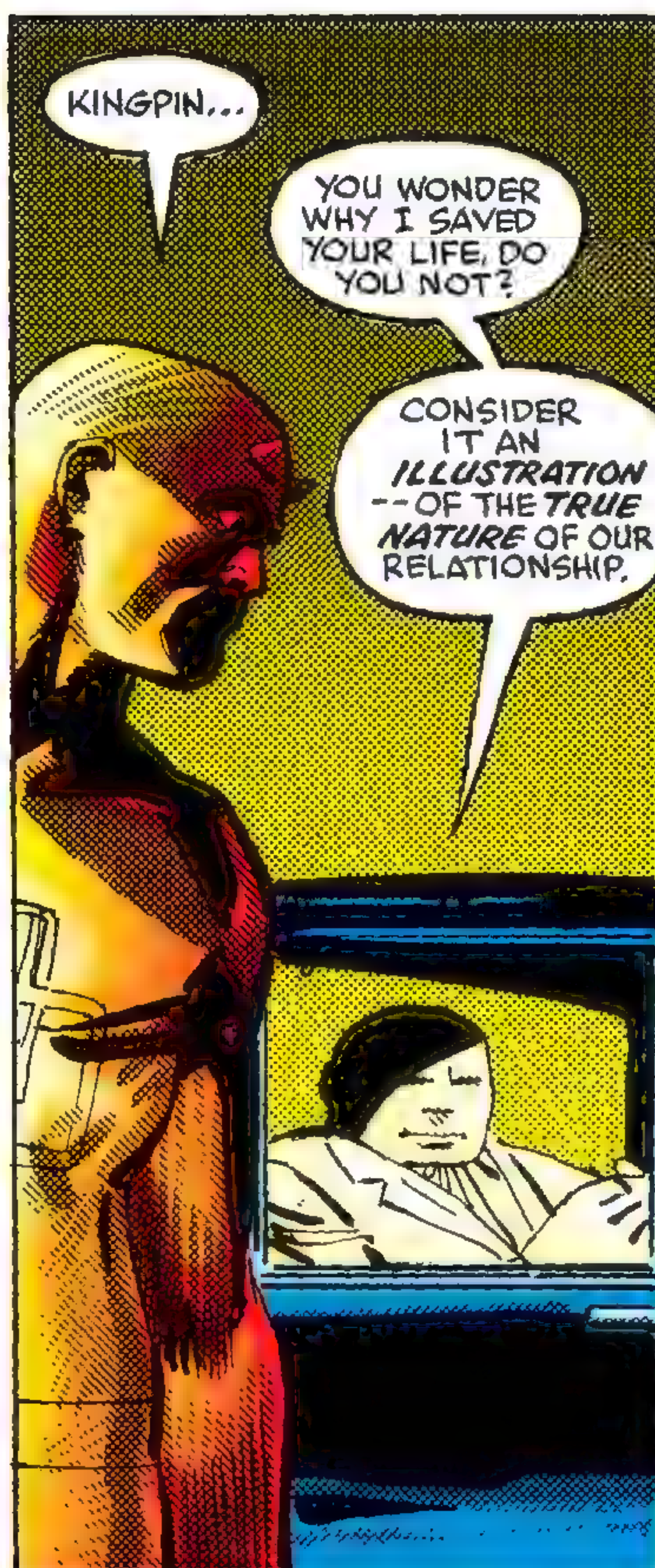


SHE IS
CLEAN.

AND I... AM
WEARY...



CONFUSED,
DAREDEVIL?



KINGPIN...

YOU WONDER
WHY I SAVED
YOUR LIFE, DO
YOU NOT?

CONSIDER
IT AN
ILLUSTRATION
-- OF THE *TRUE*
NATURE OF OUR
RELATIONSHIP.

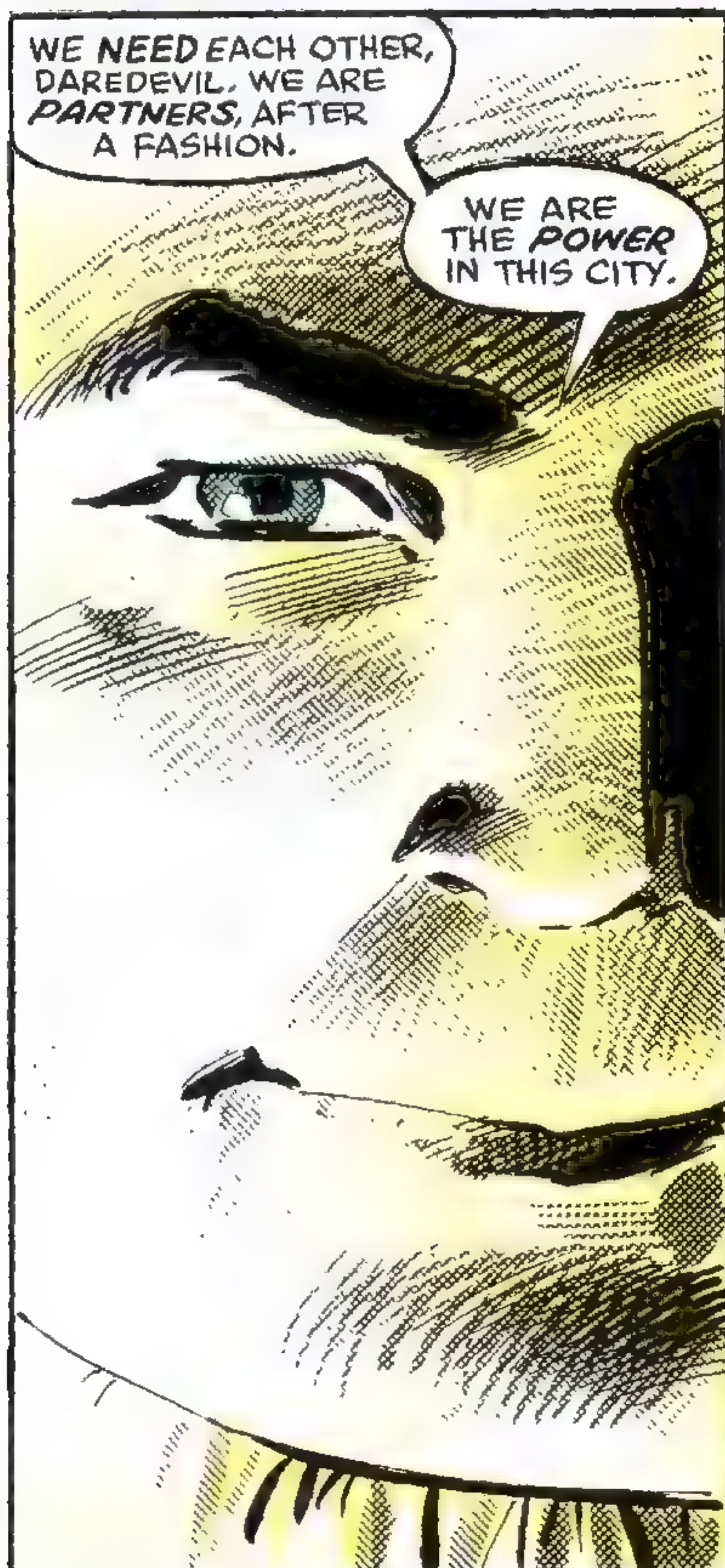


YOUR ATTACK ON *INTJUN JOE* HAS
SERVED TO QUELL A *MUTINY* IN MY
ORGANIZATION. IT DEMONSTRATED
TO THE MOBS THAT YOU ARE A
COMMON ENEMY, AGAINST WHOM
THEY NEED *PROTECTION*--

-- PROTECTION
THAT *I*
PROVIDE.

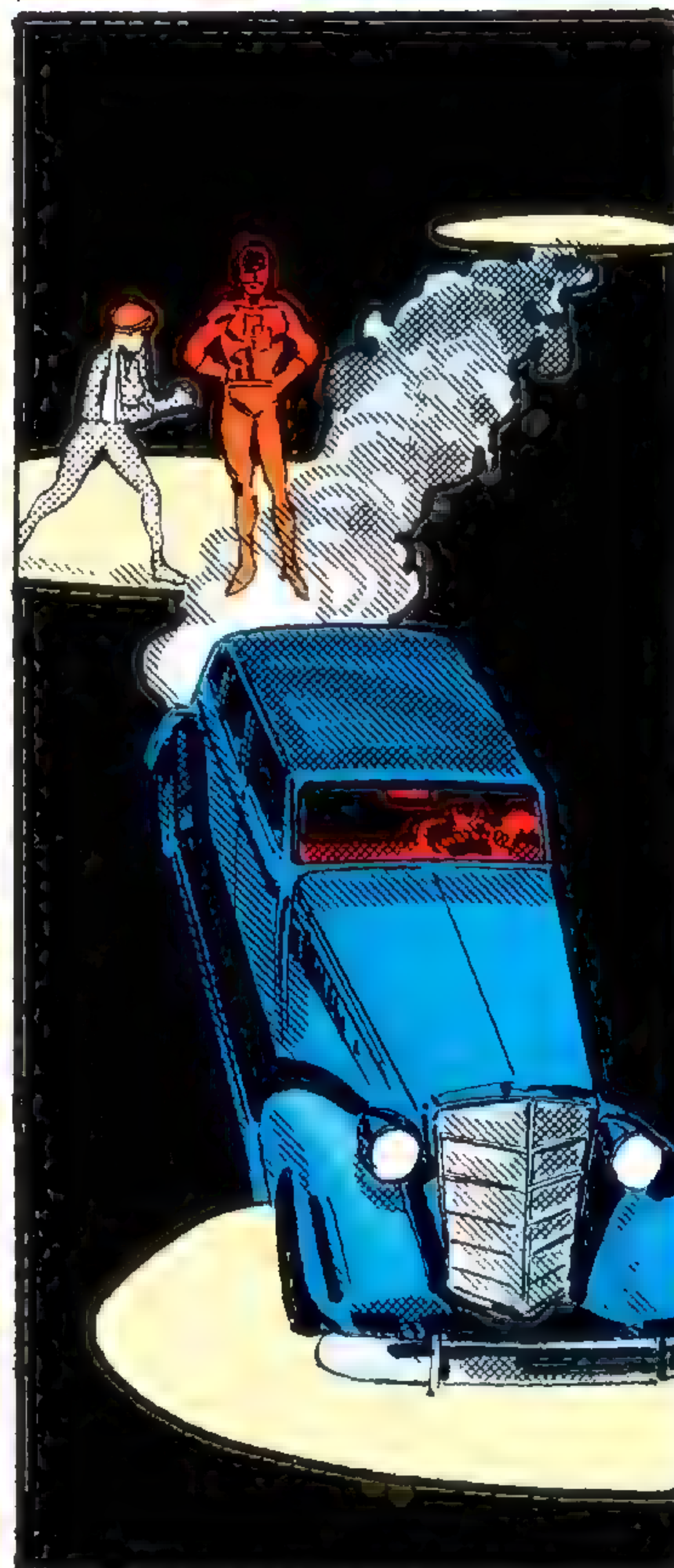
CONSIDER ALSO, DARE-
DEVIL, THAT WHEN YOU
NEEDED TO *FIND* THIS
HIDEOUT, YOU DID NOT
CONTACT THE *POLICE*.

YOU CAME TO *ME*.



WE NEED EACH OTHER,
DAREDEVIL, WE ARE
PARTNERS, AFTER
A FASHION.

WE ARE
THE *POWER*
IN THIS CITY.

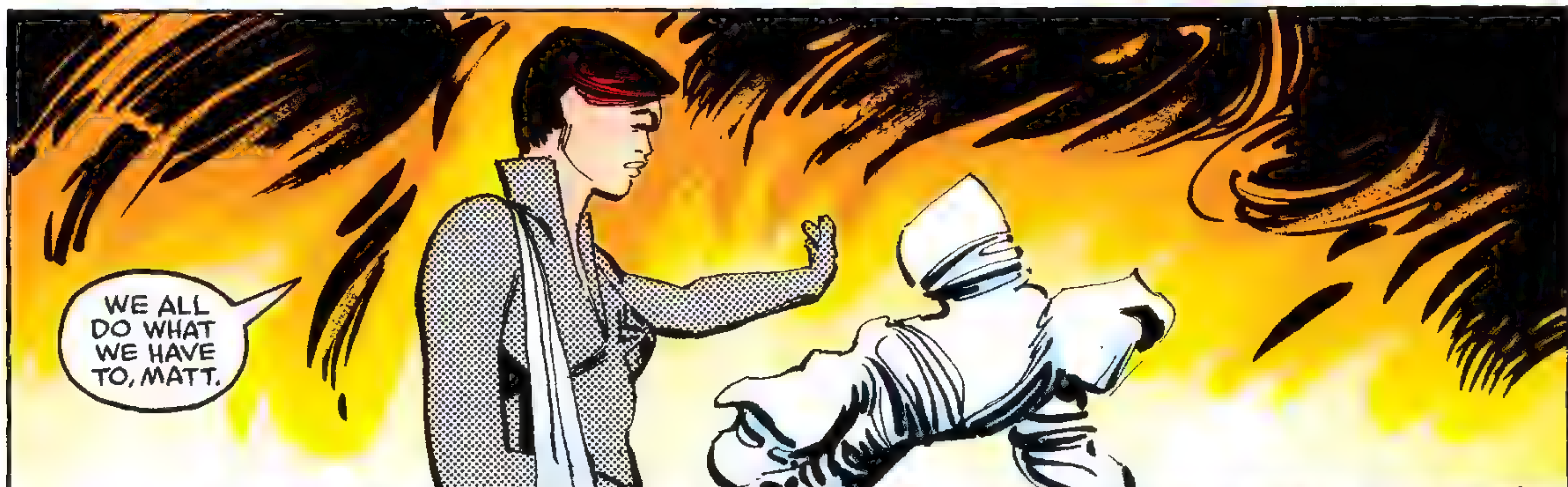
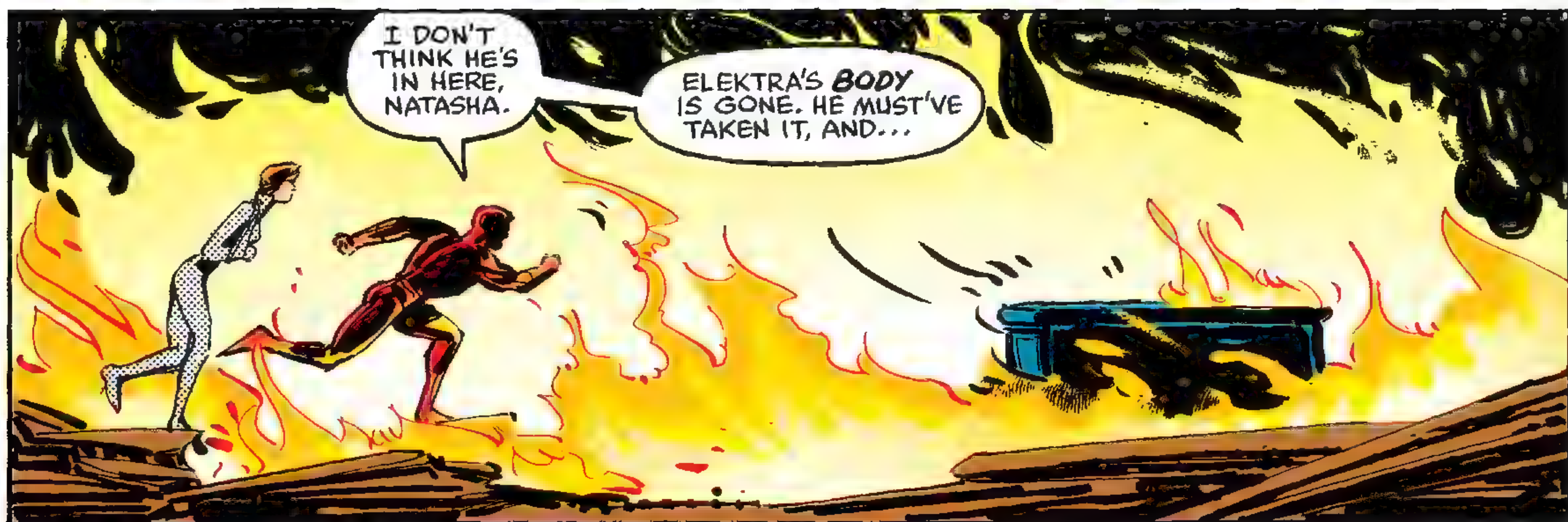


MATT--
WHERE'S
STONE?

I DON'T
KNOW. HE...

HE'S STILL
IN THE
CHURCH--
WOUNDED--

THE
FIRE--



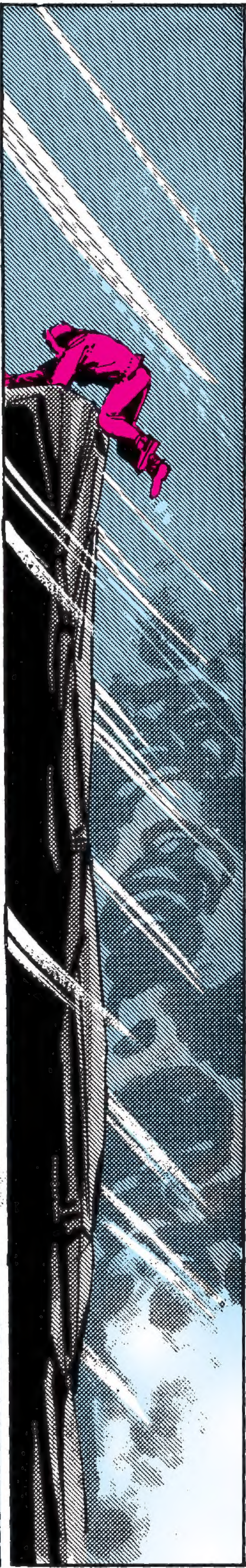
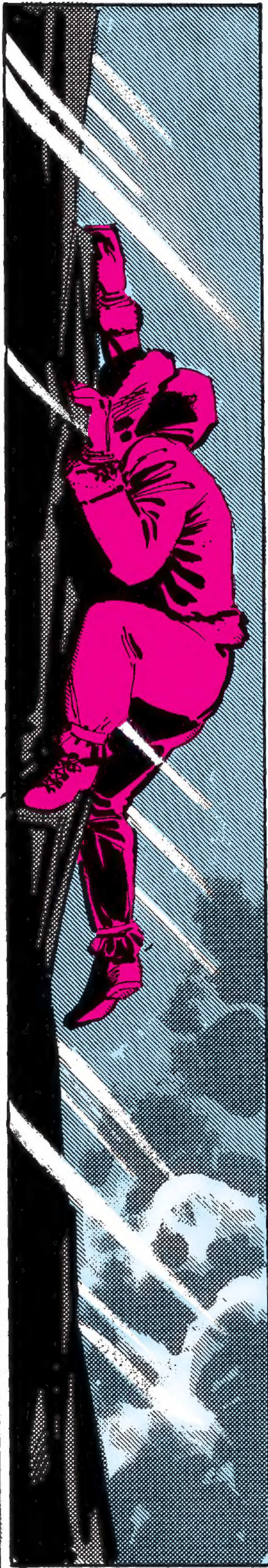
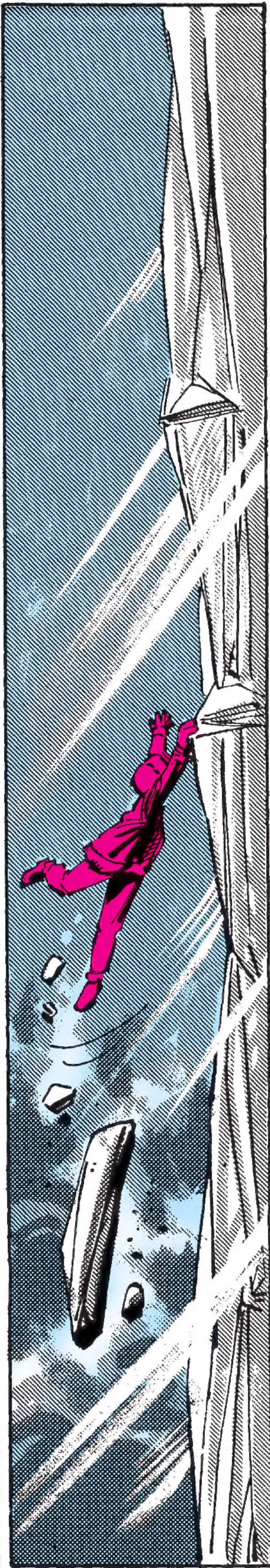
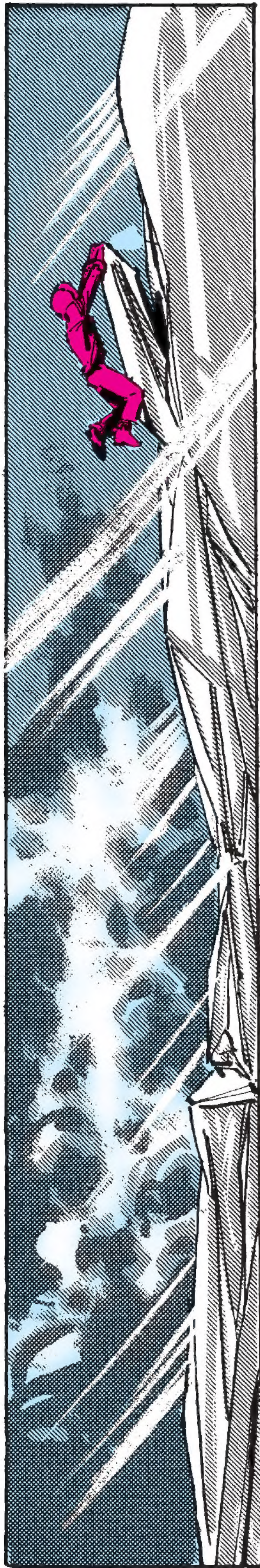
epilogue

HE MUST
NEVER
KNOW.

HE MUST SEEK
HIS OWN DESTINY,
LIVE THE LIFE HE
KNOWS-- AND
PERHAPS, IN TIME,
FORGET HER.

SHE SEEKS
A DESTINY
OF HER
OWN.

SHE SCALES
A WALL THAT
CANNOT BE
SCALED...





FM
JANSON 782

